

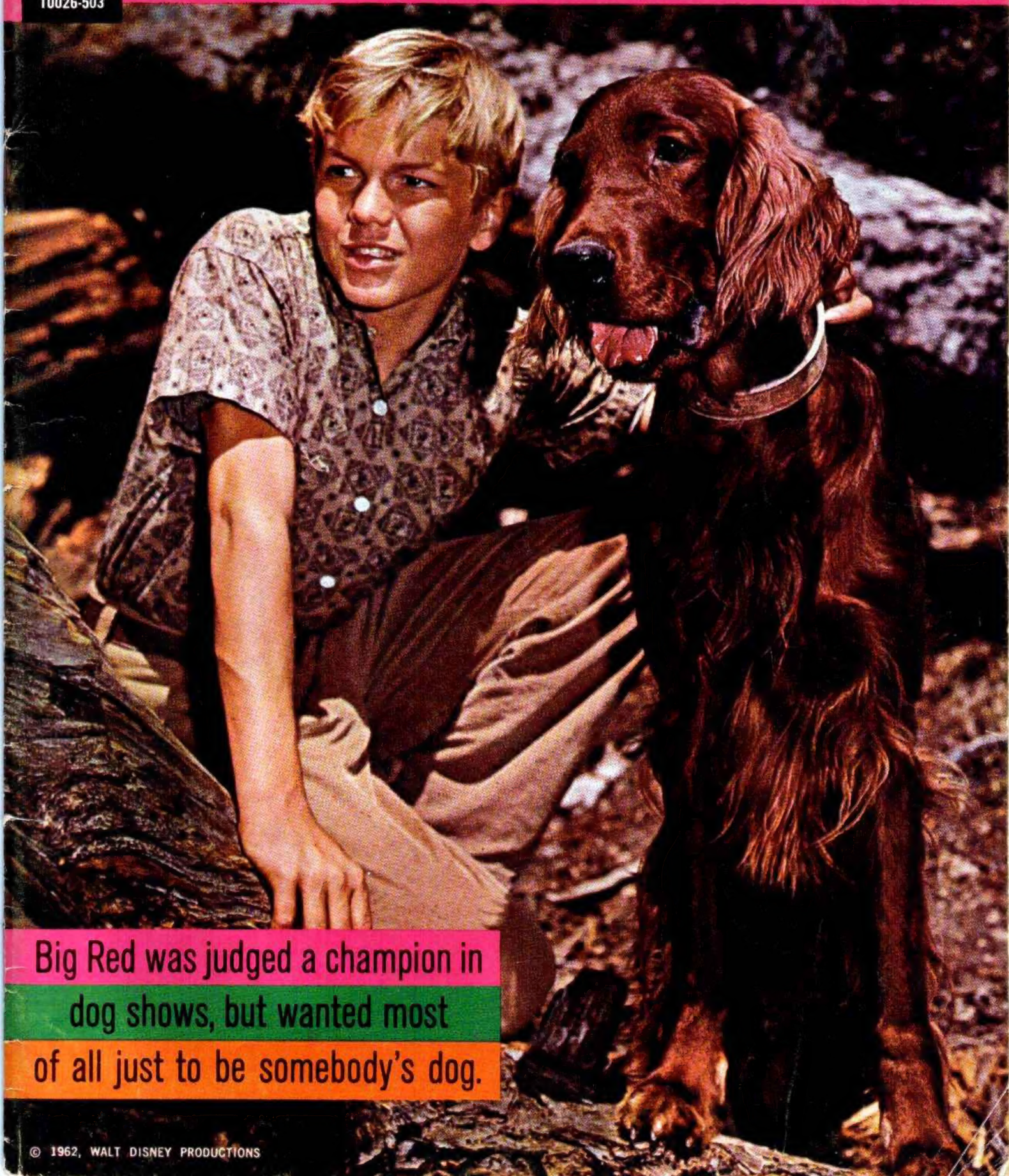
GOLD
KEY

10026-503

WALT
DISNEY'S

BIG RED

12c



Big Red was judged a champion in
dog shows, but wanted most
of all just to be somebody's dog.

BIG RED



Young Rene Dumont, orphaned and without funds, asks if he may work for the wealthy Mr. James Haggin. Haggin accepts the boy.



On his new job, the boy has much to learn. Wise, kindly Emile teaches him to care for the many fine dogs in Mr. Haggin's kennels.



Finest of all Rene's charges is Big Red, a champion show dog. Rene loves Red, and the dog adores the boy. Haggin is not pleased.



Haggin attempts to separate Big Red and the boy. Frantic, the dog leaps through a window and is injured. Rene is heartbroken.



When Haggin tells Emile to put the injured dog to sleep, Rene protests, then makes a desperate move to save his beloved Big Red.



On a journey into the woods, Haggin meets unexpected danger, and discovers how mistaken he has been about dogs—and boys.

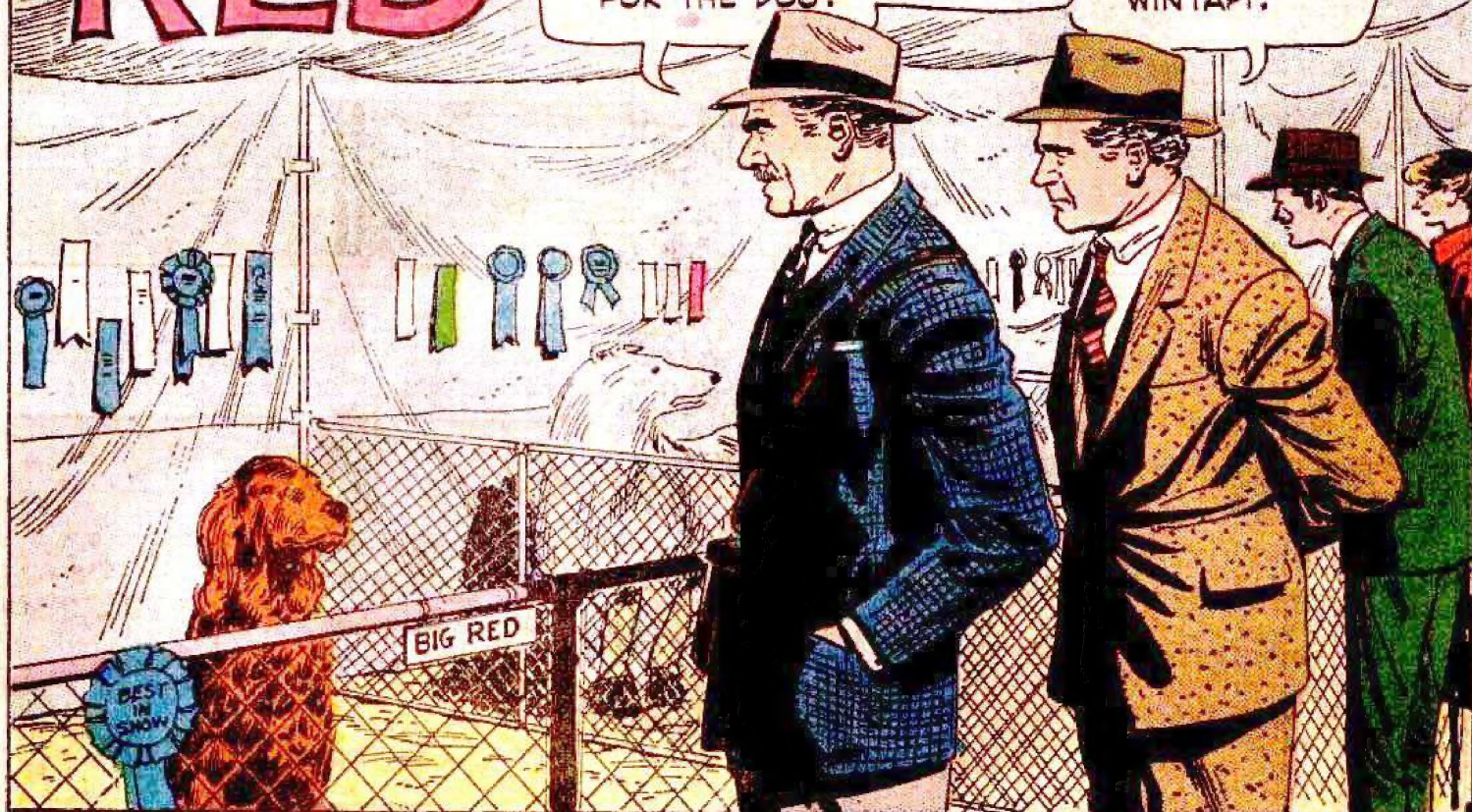
Walt Disney's

BIG RED

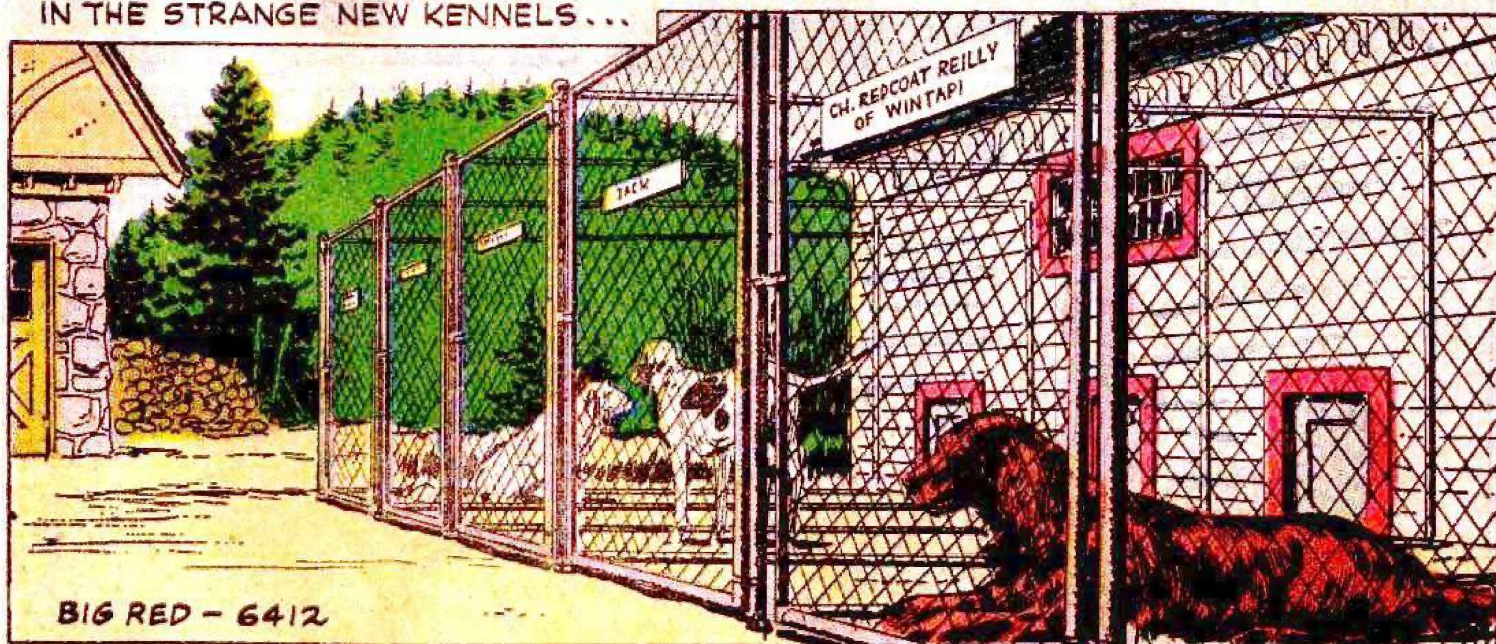
NOT LONG AGO, A VERY RICH MAN, NAMED JAMES HAGGIN, AND HIS ESTATE MANAGER, EMILE FORNET, VISITED THE MONTREAL KENNEL CLUB'S ANNUAL DOG SHOW, AND THERE THEY MET THE YEAR'S CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS, BIG RED...

HE'S MAGNIFICENT, EMILE! I *MUST* OWN HIM! FIND HIS HANDLER! I'LL PAY AS MUCH AS FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THE DOG!

OUI, M'SIEU! HE WILL BRING GREAT PRIDE AND FAME TO WINTAPI!



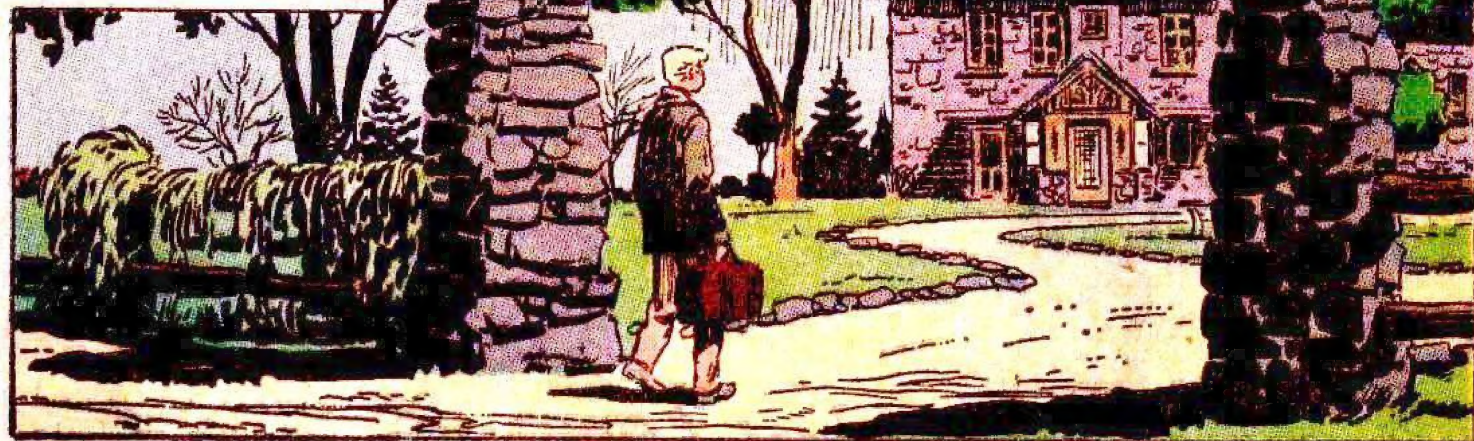
SO, JAMES HAGGIN BOUGHT BIG RED AND SHIPPED HIM TO WINTAPI, HIS ESTATE IN THE FRENCH-CANADIAN PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. BIG RED WAS LONELY AND UNHAPPY IN THE STRANGE NEW KENNELS...



BIG RED - 6412

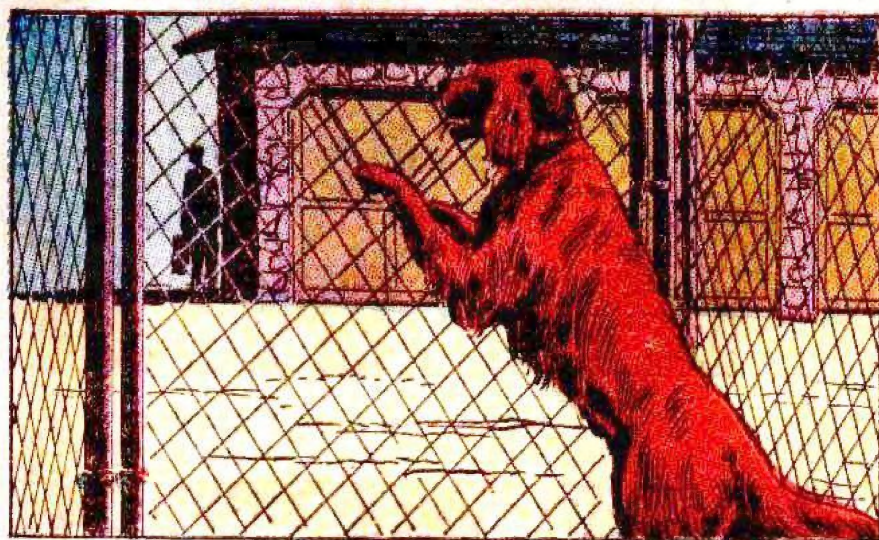
WALT DISNEY'S BIG RED. Published by K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York, in cooperation with Golden Press, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Nothing herein contained to be reproduced without permission of Walt Disney Productions. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Second printing. Copyright © 1962, by Walt Disney Productions.

ALSO, IN QUEBEC PROVINCE, THERE LIVED A COUNTRY BOY, CALLED RENE, WHO WENT TO WINTAPI TO ASK FOR WORK...



BIG RED PRANCED WITH EAGER EXCITEMENT, WHEN HE HEARD RENE'S APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS, AND ONE OF HIS PAWS BECAME ENMESHED IN THE WIRE OF HIS KENNEL CAGE...

RENE HEARD BIG RED'S BARKS, AS HE TRIED IN VAIN TO FREE HIS WEDGED PAW...



SO, THE DOG, WHOSE FORMAL NAME WAS CHAMPION REDCOAT REILLY OF WINTAPI, AND THE BOY WHOSE FORMAL NAME WAS RENE JEAN-PAUL DUMONT, MET...



I MUST COME INSIDE TO MAKE YOU FREE!

THERE! YOU ARE NOW FREE, MON AMI!



AS THE GRATEFUL DOG THANKED THE BOY, THEY HEARD A DISTANT BLAST OF GUNFIRE...



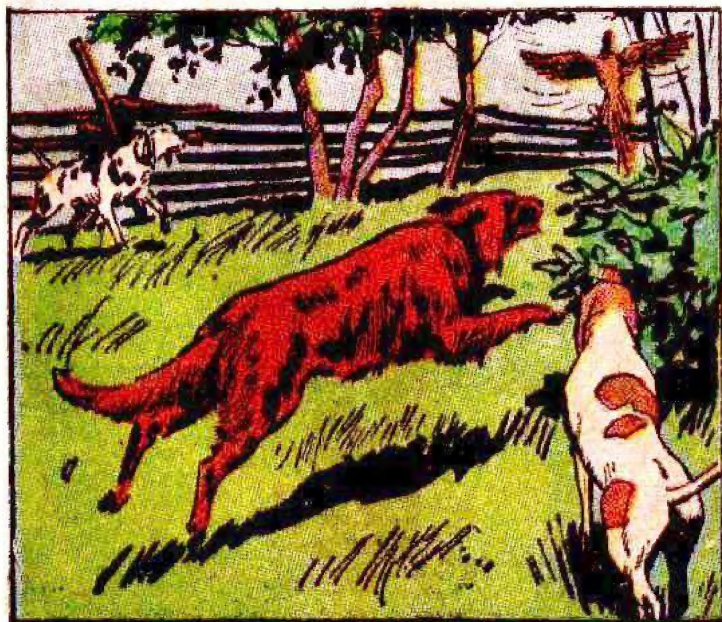
RED DASHED THROUGH THE CAGE DOOR, LEFT OPEN BY RENE, AND TOWARD THE SOUND OF THE GUNSHOTS...



RENE RACED AFTER BIG RED, WHO LEAPED A FENCE AND STREAKED ACROSS A FIELD, JUST AS JAMES HAGGIN PREPARED TO FLUSH A PHEASANT FROM A CLUMP OF BUSHES...



THE PHEASANT WAS STARTLED BY BIG RED'S APPROACH...



AND IT FLEW INTO THE WOODS, WITH RED IN EXCITED PURSUIT...

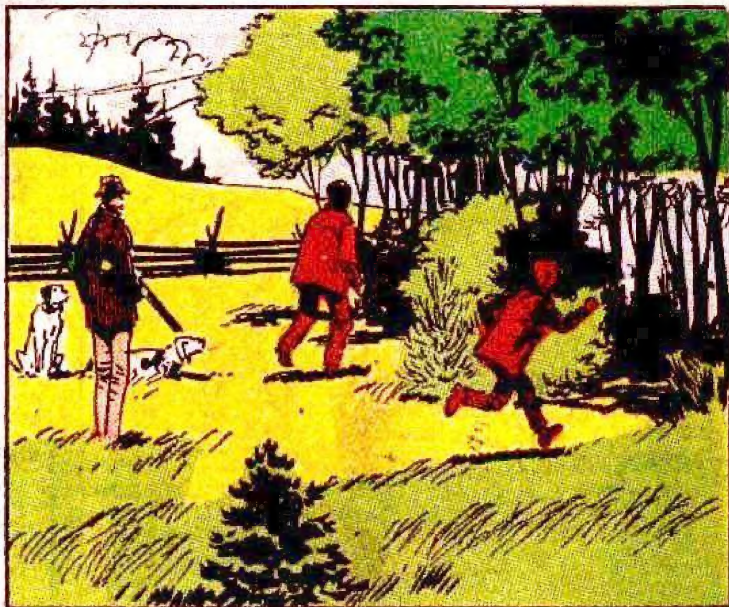


THAT WAS *BIG RED*!
HOW DID *HE* GET OUT
HERE?

I WILL BRING
HIM BACK,
M'SIEU!



BOTH EMILE AND RENE RAN INTO THE
WOODS, BUT AT DIFFERENT PLACES...



RENE WAS THE FIRST TO FIND RED, WHO WAS
STANDING BESIDE THE BRUSH WHERE THE
PHEASANT HAD TAKEN COVER...



YOU ARE RUNAWAY!
YOU MUST COME WITH
ME! I WILL TAKE YOU
HOME!

SO YOU ARE STUBBORN
FELLOW! YOU DO NOT
WISH TO GO, EH?



I HAVE IDEA! MY
BELT WILL MAKE
GOOD...WHAT
YOU CALL...*LEAD*!
NOW, M'SIEU DOG,
I CAN PULL YOU
BETTER!



HEY, BOY! WHERE DO
YOU THINK YOU'RE
GOING WITH THAT DOG?

I TAKE HIM HOME,
M'SIEU! HIS MASTER
WILL WORRY IF I DO
NOT RETURN HIM!





I AM THE DOG'S MASTER!
WERE YOU TRYING TO
STEAL HIM?

OH, NO,
M'SIEU!



THE DOG RAN AWAY
FROM KENNEL! I
WAS ON WAY TO
FIND THE BOSS!

YOU'VE FOUND HIM,
SON! M'SIEU HAGGIN
IS THE BOSS!



M'SIEU, I AM RENE DUMONT!
I AM VERY STRONG! I
WORKED FOR MY UNCLE!
WE TRAP THE FOX! MY
UNCLE IS DEAD NOW! SO
I MUST WORK
FOR
MYSELF!



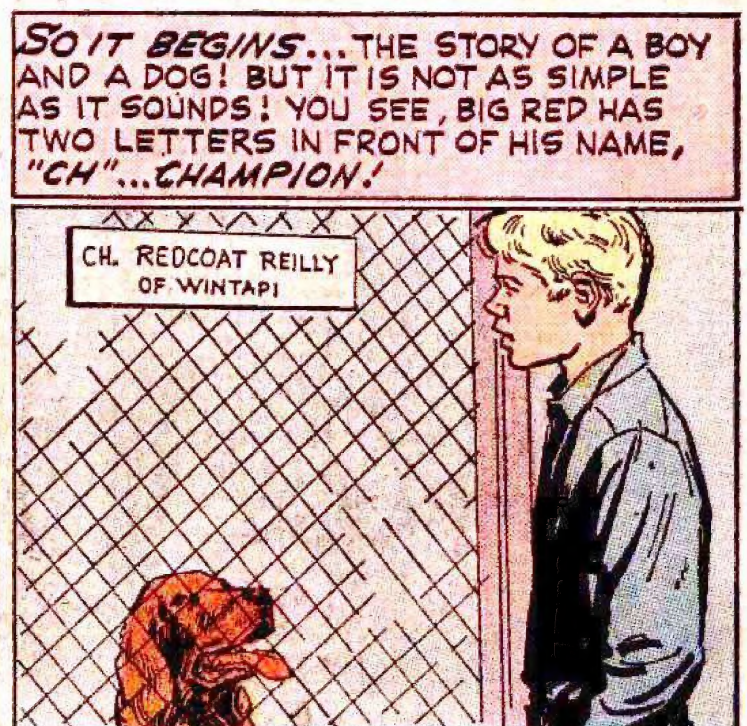
I AM LEARNING TO SPEAK ENGLISH!
I LIKE VERY MUCH ALL ANIMALS!
THAT IS WHY I WENT IN KENNEL
WHEN PAW OF DOG WAS
CAUGHT IN WIRE!

HIS PAW!
WHICH
ONE?



IT LOOKS
ALL RIGHT
NOW, M'SIEU!

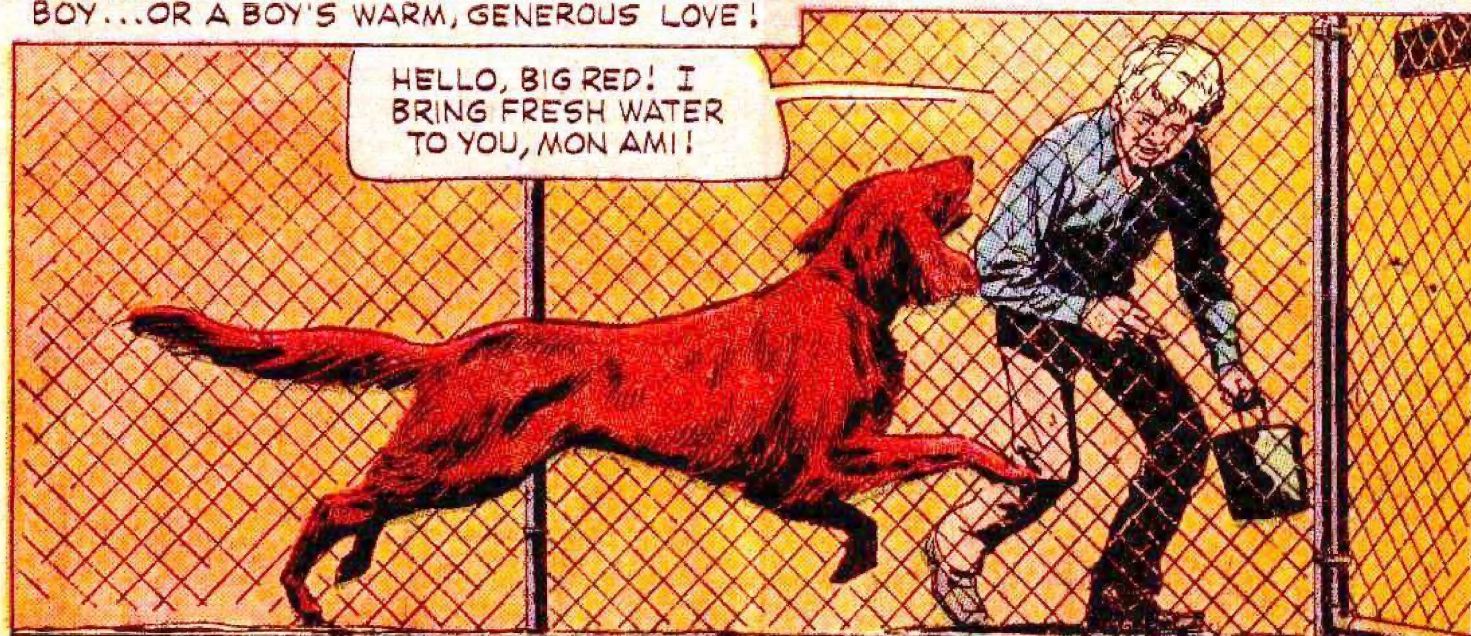
THANKS, SON! IF YOU
WANT A JOB HERE ...
IT'S YOURS! EMILE
WILL TELL YOU
WHAT TO DO!



SO IT BEGINS...THE STORY OF A BOY
AND A DOG! BUT IT IS NOT AS SIMPLE
AS IT SOUNDS! YOU SEE, BIG RED HAS
TWO LETTERS IN FRONT OF HIS NAME,
"CH"...CHAMPION!

CH. REDCOAT REILLY
OF WINTAPI

BIG RED IS A SHOW DOG! A VALUABLE PIECE OF PROPERTY! HE HAS NEVER KNOWN A BOY...OR A BOY'S WARM, GENEROUS LOVE!



HELLO, BIG RED! I
BRING FRESH WATER
TO YOU, MON AMI!

THE MEN RED HAS KNOWN WERE ONLY
INTERESTED IN THE WAY HE STOOD AND
TROTTERED...IN THE POINTS HE COULD
SCORE IN A SHOW...

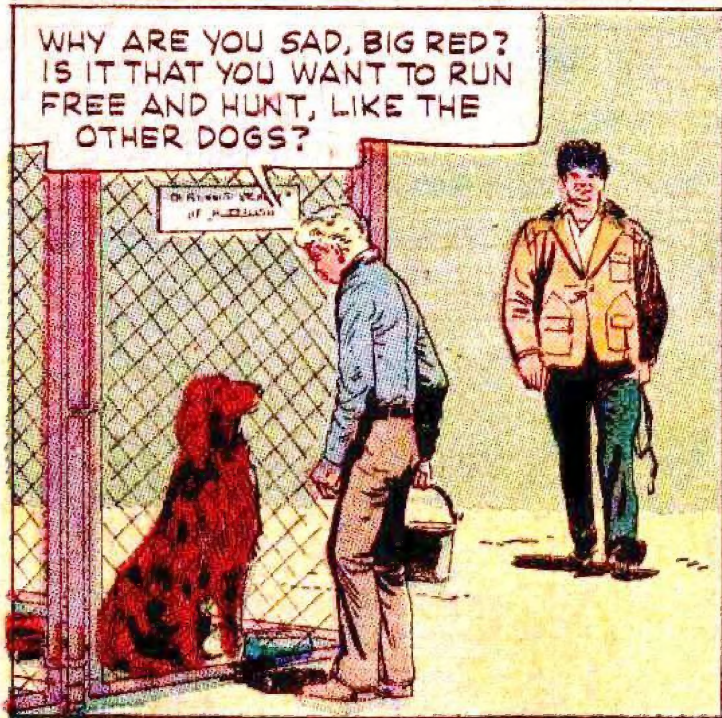


RED IS A KENNEL DOG...HE IS NOBODY'S
DOG...JUST A VALUABLE PIECE OF
PROPERTY! SO LOVE IS NEW AND
EXCITING TO HIM...



YOU LIKE ME TO
SCRATCH YOUR
HEAD...NO?

WHY ARE YOU SAD, BIG RED?
IS IT THAT YOU WANT TO RUN
FREE AND HUNT, LIKE THE
OTHER DOGS?



HOW DOES THE
WORK GO, RENE?

VERY WELL,
M'SIEU!



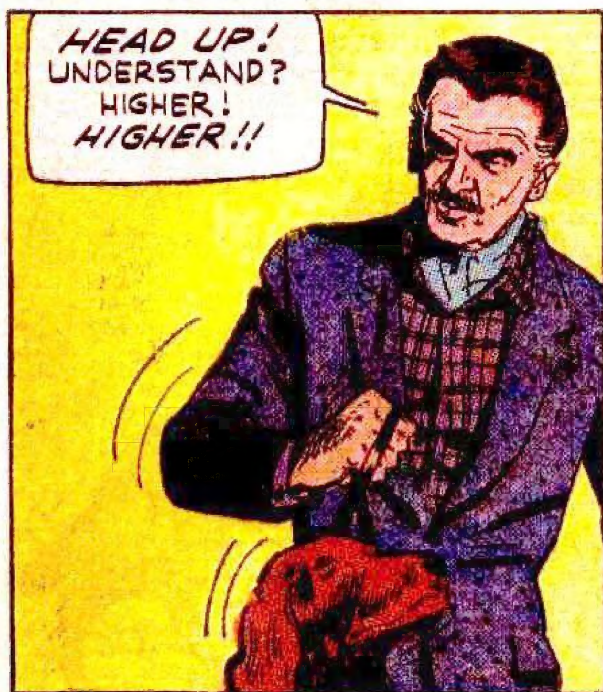
RENE FOLLOWS EMILE AND RED OUTSIDE AND WATCHES QUIETLY,
AS HAGGIN PUTS THE DOG THROUGH HIS SHOW PAGES...

BE TOUGH ON HIM, EMILE!
WATCH EVERY POINT! THE
WESTMINSTER SHOW IS
ONLY A MONTH OFF!

OUI, M'SIEU! I WILL BE
ALL THE TOUGH JUDGES
IN ONE JUDGE! THE HEAD
IS NOT PROPERLY HIGH!



HEAD UP!
UNDERSTAND?
HIGHER!
HIGHER!!



AGAIN AND AGAIN, HAGGIN JERKS RED'S HEAD
UP, BUT THE DOG REFUSES TO HOLD IT
CORRECTLY HIGH...

THE HEAD IS STILL NOT
RIGHT, M'SIEU!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH
YOU, RED? HEAD UP!
HIGHER!!



PLEASE, M'SIEU...
I THINK HE WILL
OBEY... IF YOU
SPEAK TO HIM
GENTLY!

GO BACK
TO YOUR
WORK,
BOY!

WAIT!

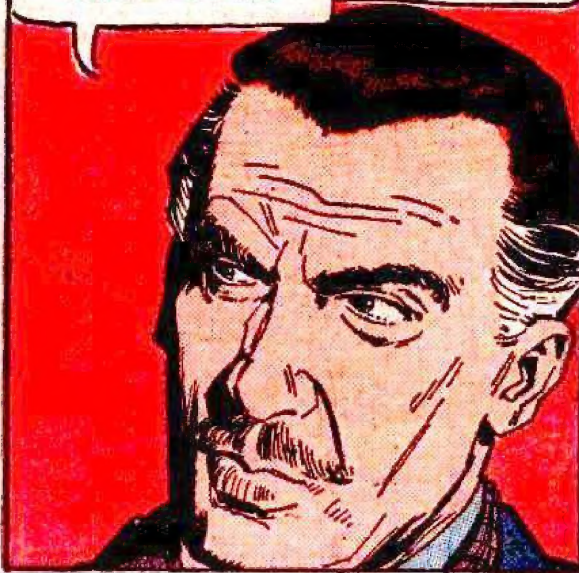


DO YOU THINK YOU
COULD HANDLE THIS
DOG BETTER THAN
I CAN?

OH, NO, M'SIEU!
I ONLY THINK...
PERHAPS... IF
M'SIEU IS
MORE
GENTLE...!



SON, DOGS ARE JUST ANIMALS!
THE ONLY WAY TO HANDLE THEM
IS WITH A FIRM VOICE AND A
TIGHT LEAD!



ONE DOES NOT GIVE ADVICE
TO M'SIEU... IF ONE WISHES
TO WORK HERE! TAKE RED
TO THE KENNEL!



OUI, M'SIEU
EMILE! I AM
SORRY I DO
WRONG!

I DO NOT MEAN TO MAKE TROUBLE, RED!
I DO NOT WANT M'SIEU TO SEND ME AWAY
FROM YOU, MON TRES CHER AMI! THAT
MEANS, MY VERY
DEAR FRIEND!



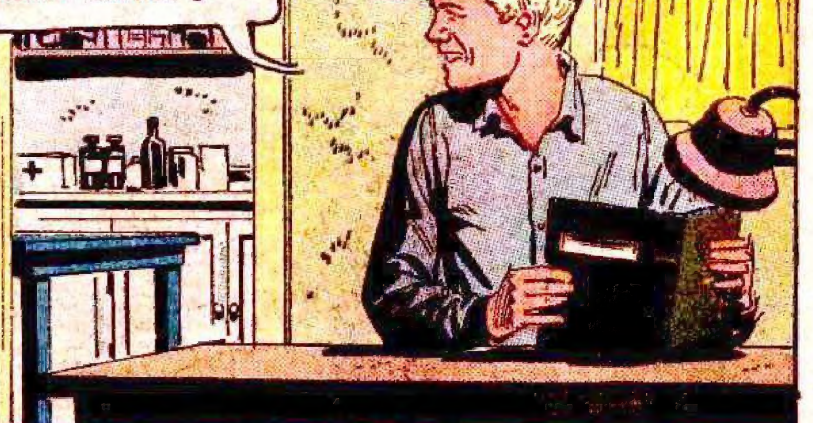
THEN COMES ANOTHER DAY WHEN
BIG RED AGAIN HEARS THE EXCITING
SOUND OF GUNSHOTS OUTSIDE THE
KENNEL...



RED DASHES TO THE END OF THE RUNWAY, WHERE
HE BARKS FOR RENE'S ATTENTION...



GOOD MORNING, M'SIEU RED!
I STUDY TO SPEAK THE
ENGLISH MORE BETTER!
SO, PLEASE TO BE
MORE QUIET!



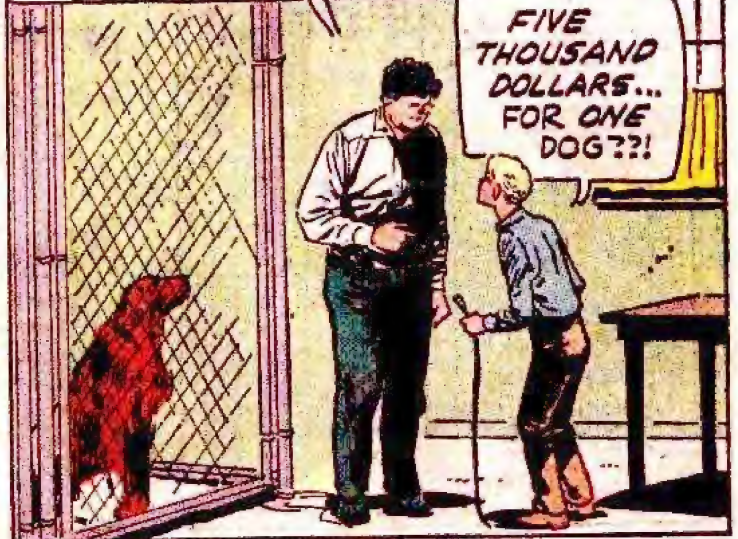
I HAVE A NEW JOB FOR YOU, RENE! EACH MORNING AND AFTERNOON, YOU WILL TAKE RED TO RUN! YOU MUST KEEP HIM ON LEAD AT ALL TIMES, UNDERSTAND?

OUI, M'SIEU EMILE! I UNDERSTAND!



YOU MUST TAKE GREAT CARE OF BIG RED, RENE! HE IS THE MOST PERFECT OF HIS KIND! HE COST FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS!

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS... FOR ONE DOG??!

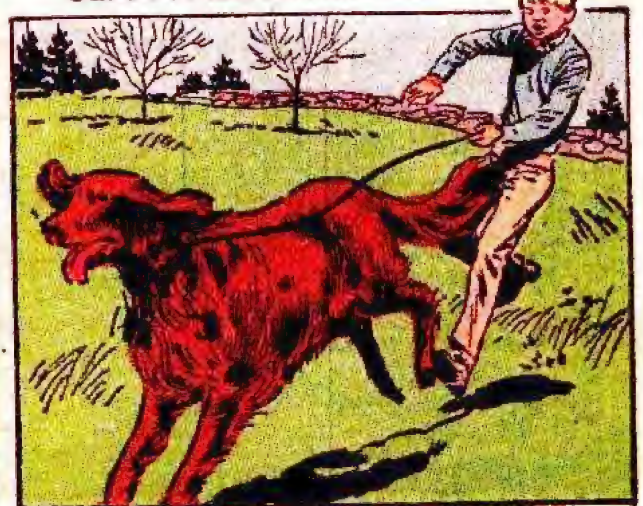


THERE IS AN IMPORTANT DOG SHOW IN NEW YORK NEXT MONTH! IF RED WINS, HE WILL BE THE BEST OF ALL DOGS, EVERYWHERE! THIS IS WHAT M'SIEU HAGGIN WANTS MOST! REMEMBER THAT!

I WILL, M'SIEU EMILE!

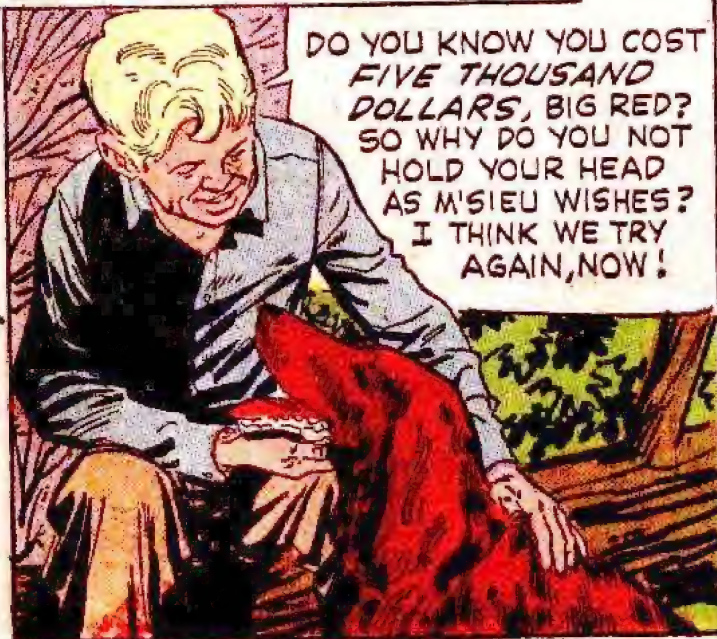


THAT MORNING, BIG RED, WHO HAS BEEN NOBODY'S DOG, TRIES HARD TO BECOME SOMEBODY'S DOG... AND THAT SOMEBODY IS RENE JEAN-PAUL DUMONT...



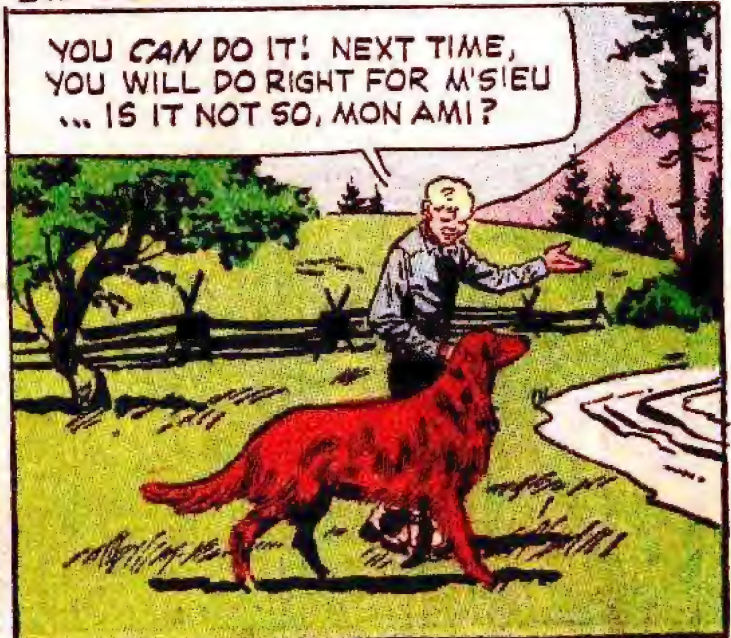
LATER, THEY STOP TO REST...

DO YOU KNOW YOU COST FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, BIG RED? SO WHY DO YOU NOT HOLD YOUR HEAD AS M'SIEU WISHES? I THINK WE TRY AGAIN, NOW!



THE DOG PERFORMS PERFECTLY...

YOU CAN DO IT! NEXT TIME, YOU WILL DO RIGHT FOR M'SIEU ... IS IT NOT SO, MON AMI?



ON THE WAY HOME, RED MAKES A SUDDEN LUNGE, FLUSHING A PARTRIDGE FROM COVER...

SO YOU WISH TO BE A HUNTING DOG! YOU HAVE MUCH TO LEARN, M'SIEU RED!



STOP, RED! I THINK YOU MUST BEGIN TO LEARN ABOUT THE HUNTING NOW! THE RABBIT... NO! THE PARTRIDGE... YES!



LATER, RENE ADDS A PIECE OF CLOTHESLINE TO LENGTHEN THE LEAD STRAP, AND BIG RED DISCOVERS AN EXCITING NEW WORLD...

NOT THE FAWN, RED... ALL THINGS WITH FUR ARE... NO! ONLY THINGS WITH WINGS THAT FLY ARE... YES!



SUDDENLY, RENE STOPS AND HOLDS THE EAGER RED...

LOOK, RED! SEE HOW YOU MUST DO TO BE GOOD HUNTING DOG!



RENE! STAND UP!



M'SIEU! HAVE I DONE
WRONG? I WAS TOLD
TO RUN RED!



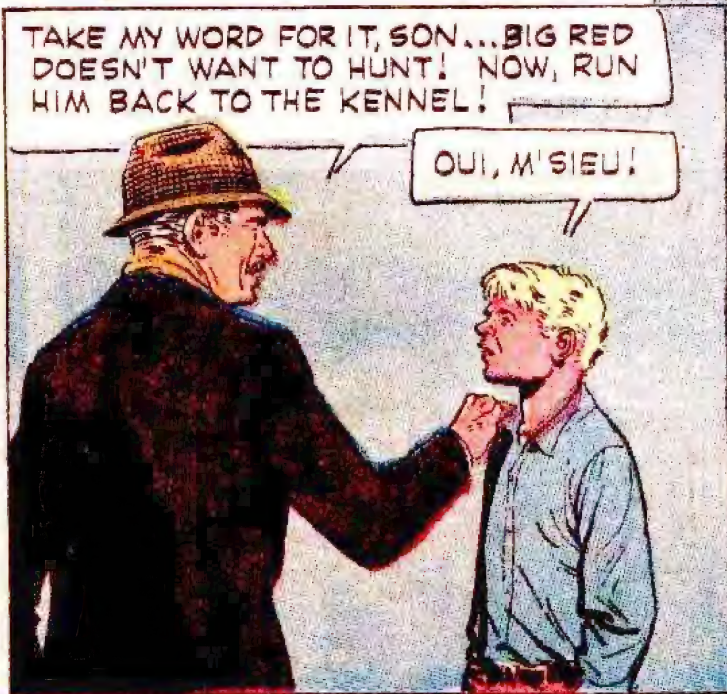
THAT'S RIGHT! BUT DON'T
TRY TO TEACH HIM TO HUNT!
RED IS A BENCH DOG... JUST
A BIG, HANDSOME CLOWN!
HE HAS NO SENSE OF
RESPONSIBILITY... NO
WILL TO WORK! HE
WANTS TO BE ADMIRER...
NOT TO BE WORKED
IN THE FIELD!

I BOUGHT RED FOR AN INVESTMENT!
WHEN HE WINS BEST-IN-SHOW IN
NEW YORK, HE WILL BE WORTH
MUCH MORE THAN THE FIVE
THOUSAND I PAID FOR HIM!



BUT,
M'SIEU...

TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, SON... BIG RED
DOESN'T WANT TO HUNT! NOW, RUN
HIM BACK TO THE KENNEL!



OUI, M'SIEU!

SHORTLY,
AT THE
KENNEL...

I KNOW YOU ARE NOT
LAZY CLOWN, MON AMI!
WE WILL SHOW M'SIEU
YOU CAN BE HUNTER,
EH?



IN THE MAIN HOUSE KITCHEN, RENE GETS
SOME PHEASANT FEATHERS FROM THE COOK,
TERESE, WHO IS EMILE'S WIFE...



I SUPPOSE THE FEATHERS
HAVE TO DO WITH THE BIG RED
DOG... BUT I WILL NOT
ASK HOW!

THEY ARE TO TEACH HIM
TO HUNT! THANK YOU FOR
FEATHERS, MADAME TERESE!
I GO NOW!

HAPPY
HUNTING,
SON!



SOON WE SEE IF RED
HAS NOSE TO CATCH
SCENT! I WILL RUN
HIM IN FIELD NOW!



AFTER SEVERAL RUNS AROUND THE
FIELD, RED CATCHES THE SCENT AND
DIVES INTO THE BUSH, GRABBING THE
FEATHERS IN HIS MOUTH...



NO, NO, RED! YOU MUST *FIND*...BUT
NOT TOUCH! PLEASE DO NOT FORGET
THAT! THEN YOU WILL BE GREAT HUNTER
SOMEDAY! NOW, WE
TRY AGAIN!



ONE NIGHT, WHEN EMILE
AND TERESE HAVE BEEN
SINGING TO THE MUSIC OF
RENE'S HARMONICA...

I HOPE WE
HAVE NOT
DISTURBED
M'SIEU!

NO, OF COURSE NOT! GO ON WITH
YOUR MUSIC! IT SOUNDED FINE!
I WAS JUST TAKING A WALK!
RED IS NOT IN HIS KENNEL!





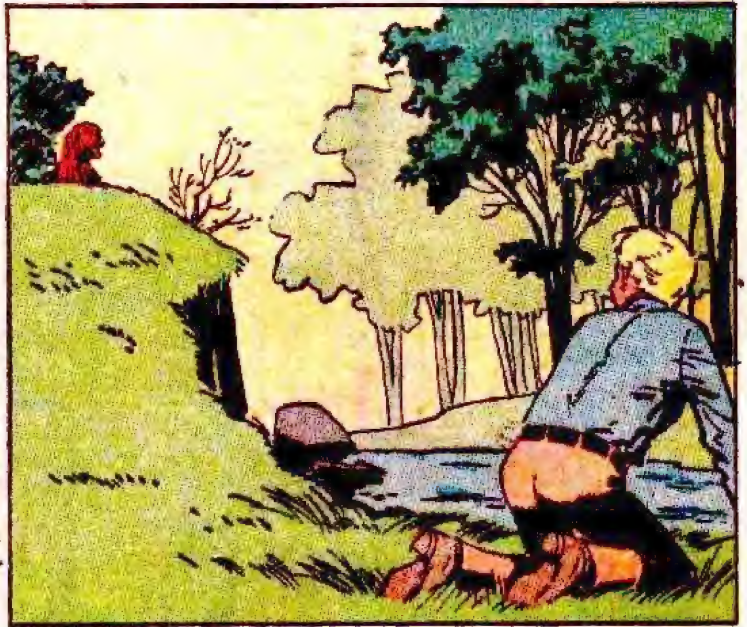
NEXT DAY, AS RENE STOOPS TO TIE HIS SHOELACE, RED SEES A SQUIRREL AND TAKES OFF IN PURSUIT, JERKING HIS LEAD FROM RENE'S HAND...



RENE CHASES RED ACROSS FIELDS AND THROUGH WOODS, UNTIL, FINALLY, HE DROPS TO THE GROUND, EXHAUSTED...



THEN RENE SEES RED AT THE TOP OF THE BANK OF THE STREAM...



THE BLAME IS MINE THAT RED RAN AWAY, M'SIEU! IF M'SIEU WISHES, I WILL GO... QUIT THE JOB...!

NEVER QUIT A JOB, SON! JUST TELL THEM YOU'RE UNHAPPY AND ASK FOR TWICE THE MONEY!

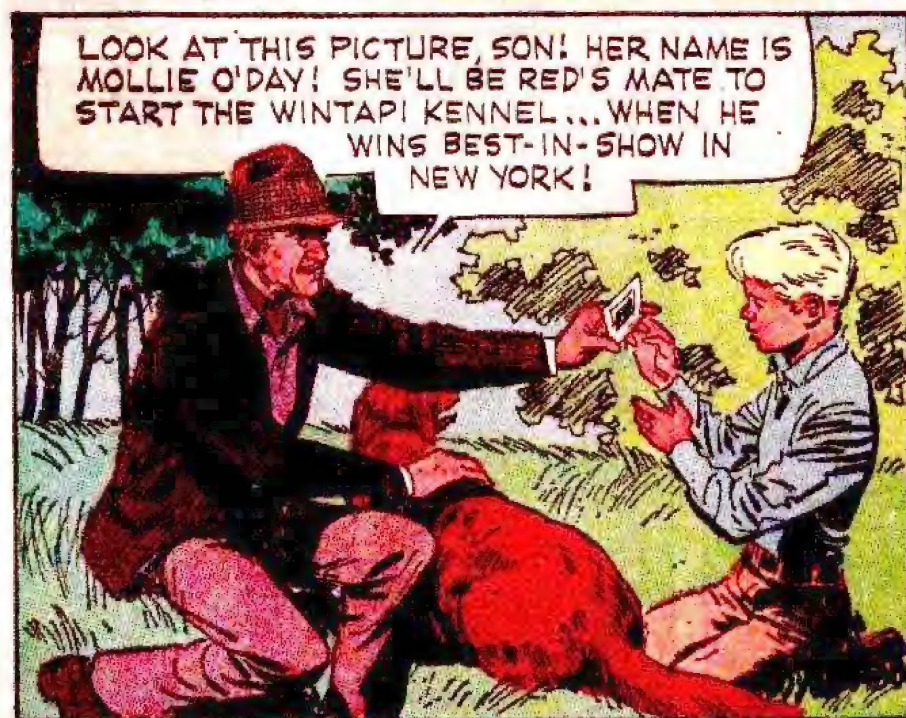


OUI, M'SIEU, BUT WILL THE BURRS SPOIL HIS COAT FOR THE BIG SHOW?

OH, HE WILL BE ALL RIGHT BY SHOW TIME! I DON'T PUT UP WITH SECOND PRIZE DOGS!



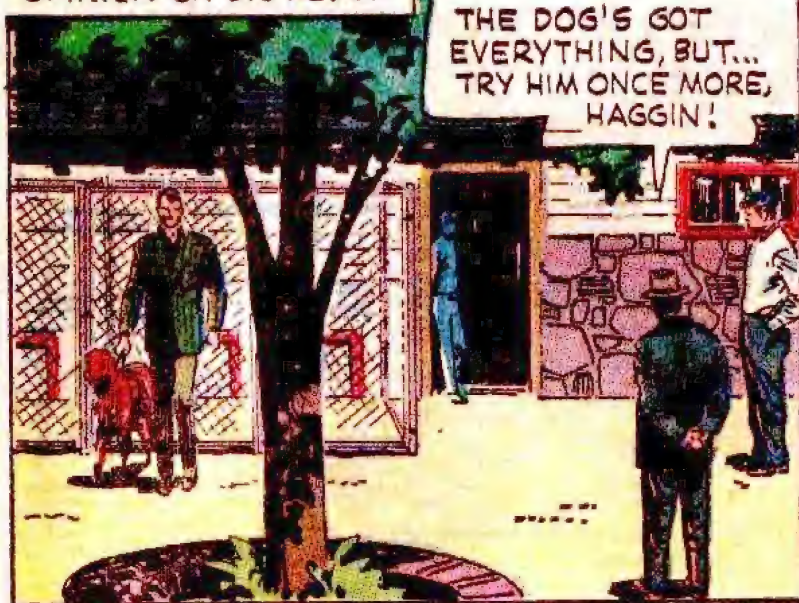
LOOK AT THIS PICTURE, SON! HER NAME IS MOLLIE O'DAY! SHE'LL BE RED'S MATE TO START THE WINTAPI KENNEL... WHEN HE WINS BEST-IN-SHOW IN NEW YORK!



SHE IS VERY BEAUTIFUL, M'SIEU! SHE WILL MAKE A FINE WIFE FOR BIG RED!



LATER, HAGGIN ASKS SPENCER BLAKE OF THE MONTREAL KENNEL CLUB TO GIVE AN EXPERT OPINION ON BIG RED...



BIG RED PARADES AGAIN, THEN...



SO, THE EMBARRASSED RENE PARADES BIG RED...

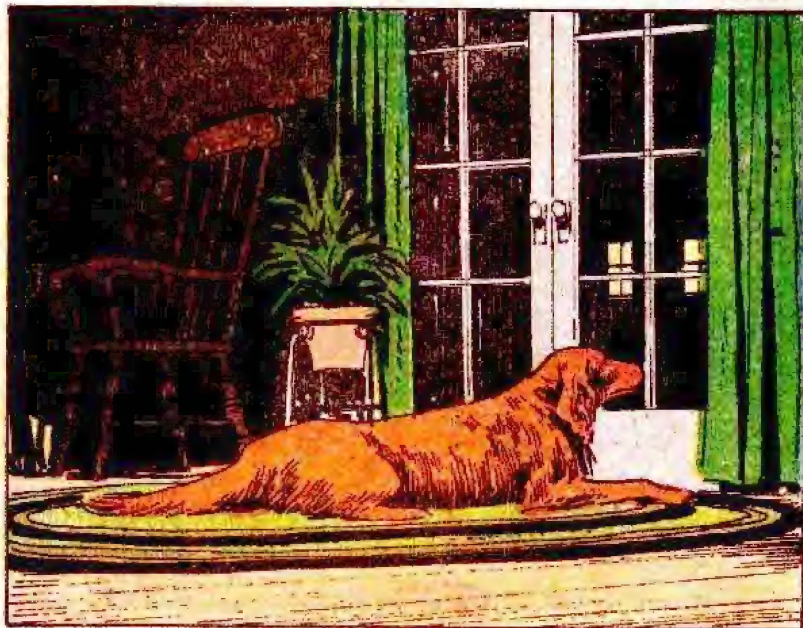


IF RED DOES NOT WORK PERFECTLY FOR M'SIEU, HE WILL NOT WIN THE SHOW! IF HE DOES NOT WIN THE SHOW, M'SIEU WILL SELL HIM!



OH, NO! HE COULD NOT SELL RED!

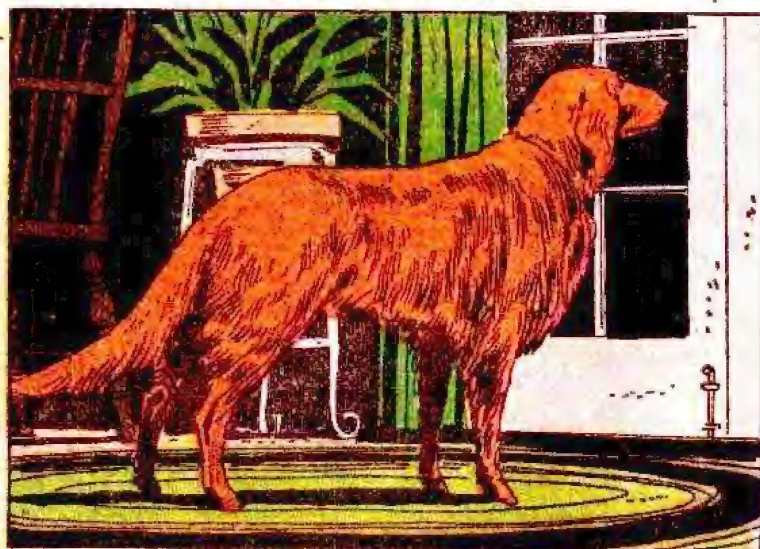
IN THE MAIN HOUSE, RED IS GIVEN GOOD CARE AND ATTENTION! BUT SOMETHING IS MISSING...



SOMETHING IS MISSING IN THE KENNEL HOUSE, TOO, WHERE RENE PLAYS ONLY SAD TUNES ON HIS HARMONICA...



THE HARMONICA MUSIC DRIFTS FROM RENE'S BEDROOM TO THE MAIN HOUSE, AND RED JUMPS TO HIS FEET, GROWLING SOFTLY, AS HE LONGS FOR RENE...



THE DAYS PASS AND, ONE MORNING, MOLLIE O'DAY ARRIVES AT WINTAPI...

SHE IS BEAUTIFUL, IS SHE NOT, RENE?

OUI! TRES BELLE!



MOLLIE AND BIG RED WILL START A FINE KENNEL... ONE TO BRING PRIDE AND FAME TO WINTAPI!

IF RED LOSE AT SHOW... M'SIEU WILL SELL HIM! THEN... NO KENNEL!



TOMORROW THEY GO TO NEW YORK! PERHAPS I WILL NEVER SEE RED AGAIN!

YOU WILL SEE HIM! RED WILL WIN! I HAVE GREAT CONFIDENCE!



EMILE... PERHAPS I AM PERMITTED TO SEE RED TONIGHT, TO SAY GOOD-BY ... FOR TWO MINUTES ONLY...??

YOU WILL SEE HIM FOR NO MINUTES! HE IS NOW QUIET! HE MUST REMAIN SO!



THAT NIGHT, RENE WALKS SADLY AROUND THE GROUNDS, MOVING ALMOST UNCONSCIOUSLY TOWARD THE FORBIDDEN MAIN HOUSE...



SUDDENLY, HE REALIZES WHERE HE IS AND STARTS TO TURN AWAY! THEN HE SEES BIG RED INSIDE THE WINDOWS...



RENE CANNOT RESIST A LAST GOOD-BY...

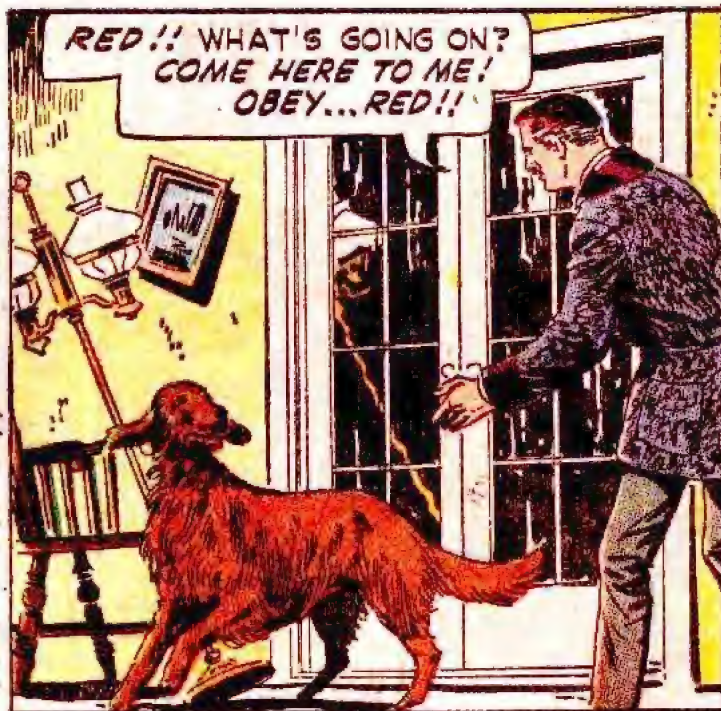
HELLO, BIG RED! I CAME TO SAY AU VOIR! IT IS NOT PERMITTED THAT I COME INSIDE!



AU VOIR, RED! BE GOOD...! COME BACK SOON, MON AMI...!



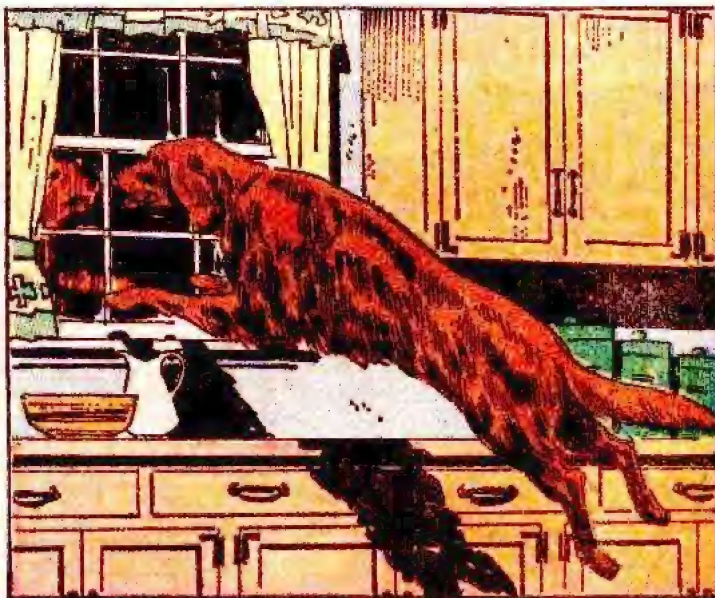
CHOKING BACK HIS TEARS, RENE RUNS FROM THE PORCH, WHILE RED FRANTICALLY TRIES TO CLAW HIS WAY OUT TO THE BOY...



RED DASHES FROM THE LIVING ROOM AND ACROSS THE HALL TOWARD THE KITCHEN...

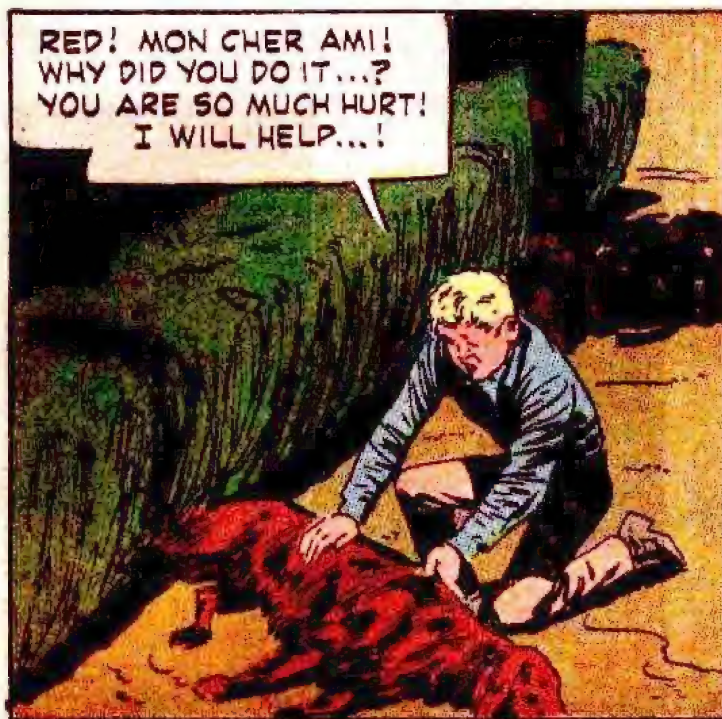


RED BOUNDS INTO THE KITCHEN AND LEAPS WILDLY TOWARD A CLOSED WINDOW...



RENE IS STANDING ON THE LAWN OUTSIDE THE HOUSE, FIGHTING BACK HIS TEARS, WHEN BIG RED CRASHES THROUGH THE KITCHEN WINDOW IN A SHOWER OF SPLINTERING GLASS...





RED! MON CHER AMI!
WHY DID YOU DO IT...?
YOU ARE SO MUCH HURT!
I WILL HELP...!



STAND UP, SON! WE WILL CARRY
HIM TO THE DISPENSARY!

A SHORT TIME LATER...



I FEAR THERE IS NO
HELP FOR HIM, M'SIEU!

ALL RIGHT! PUT
HIM TO SLEEP!

OH, NO!
DO NOT
KILL HIM,
M'SIEU!
I BEG
YOU...



I WILL HEAR NO MORE FROM
YOU, RENE! YOU KNEW THE
VALUE OF THIS DOG! I TOLD
YOU *NOT* TO COME TO THE
HOUSE! YOU DELIBERATELY
DISOBEYED ME!



I KNOW THE BLAME IS
MINE! LET ME TAKE
CARE OF HIM...PLEASE,
M'SIEU!

HE WILL ONLY
SUFFER IF HE
LIVES! FOLLOW
MY ORDERS,
EMILE!



I MUST OBEY M'SIEU'S ORDERS, RENE!
GO TO YOUR ROOM! IT IS BETTER SO!
I WILL RETURN IMMEDIATELY WITH THE
MEDICINE!

WHEN EMILE RETURNS, THE DISPENSARY IS EMPTY...

I WILL NOT FOLLOW THEM!

IT IS RIGHT

THEY ARE TOGETHER DURING BIG RED'S LAST HOURS OF LIFE!



RENE STAGGERS THROUGH THE DARK NIGHT, CARRYING HIS HEAVY BURDEN...

I WILL MAKE YOU WELL, RED... THAT IS PROMISE, MON AMI!



MANY WEARY HOURS LATER...

WE ARE ALMOST HOME, RED! THERE IS THE CABIN OF MY UNCLE, WHO IS GONE NOW! WE WILL STAY THERE WHILE YOU GROW WELL AND STRONG AGAIN!



SO RENE BEGINS THE LONG WEEKS OF NURSING BIG RED BACK TO LIFE AND HEALTH...

AT NIGHT, RENE SITS BESIDE RED IN THE FIRELIGHT, PLAYING GAY TUNES ON HIS HARMONICA...

TAKE ONE MORE SO TINY BITE, RED!



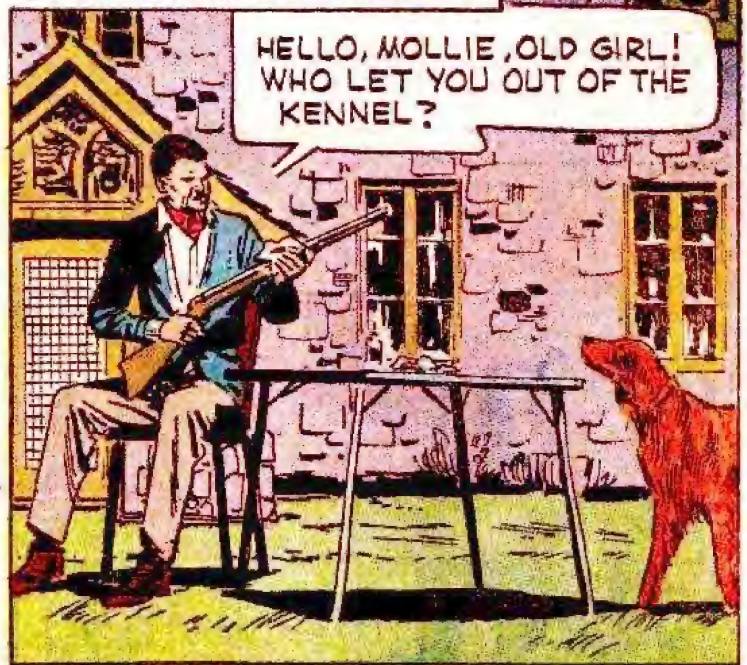
TIME PASSES AND FINALLY...

YOU ARE WELL NOW, RED! SO YOU MUST GO BACK TO M'SIEU! YOU BELONG TO HIM! IF I KEEP YOU, I WILL BE THIEF!



SO, A FEW DAYS LATER...

HELLO, MOLLIE, OLD GIRL! WHO LET YOU OUT OF THE KENNEL?



YOU'RE NOT MOLLIE! YOU'RE BIG RED! AND YOU'RE ALIVE! IT'S A MIRACLE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL THIS TIME...??

HE HAS BEEN WITH ME AT MY UNCLE'S CABIN, M'SIEU! I TOOK CARE OF HIM! HE IS ONCE MORE WELL AND STRONG... SO I RETURN HIM TO YOU, M'SIEU!



RENE! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, MY BOY! YOU'VE DONE A FINE JOB ON THIS DOG! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU...!

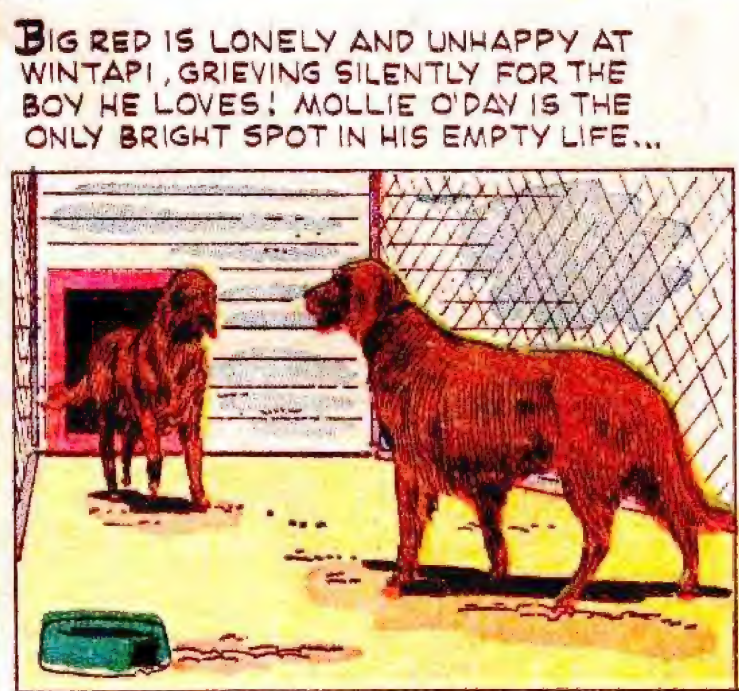
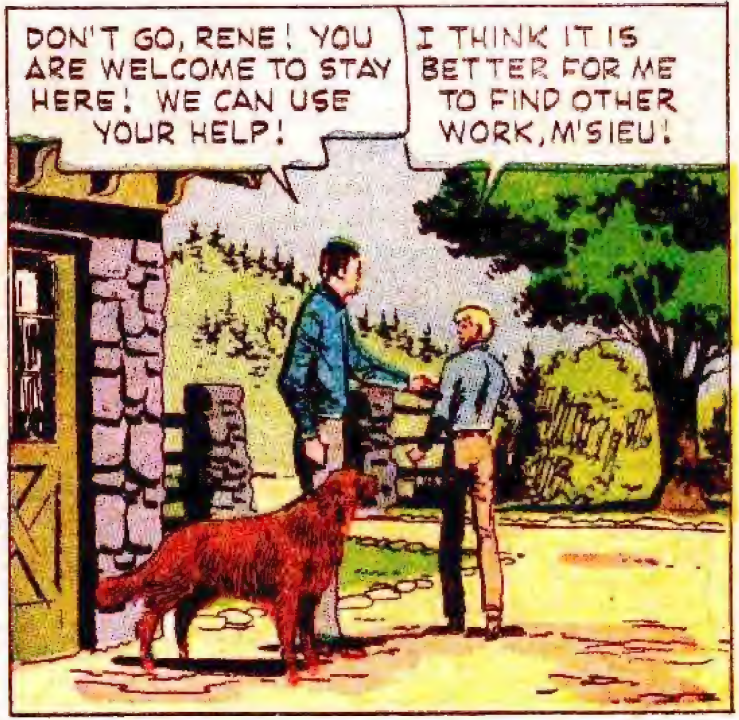
I DO NOT WISH THANKS, M'SIEU!



LET'S TAKE RED TO THE KENNEL AND SURPRISE EMILE! THE DOG'S AS GOOD AS NEW! HE'LL WIN THE NEW YORK SHOW NEXT YEAR!

NO, M'SIEU! BIG RED WILL NOT WIN ANY SHOW!





LATER THAT DAY, RED AND MOLLIE ARE IN THE BAGGAGE CAR OF A TRAIN, JOLTING ALONG THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS...



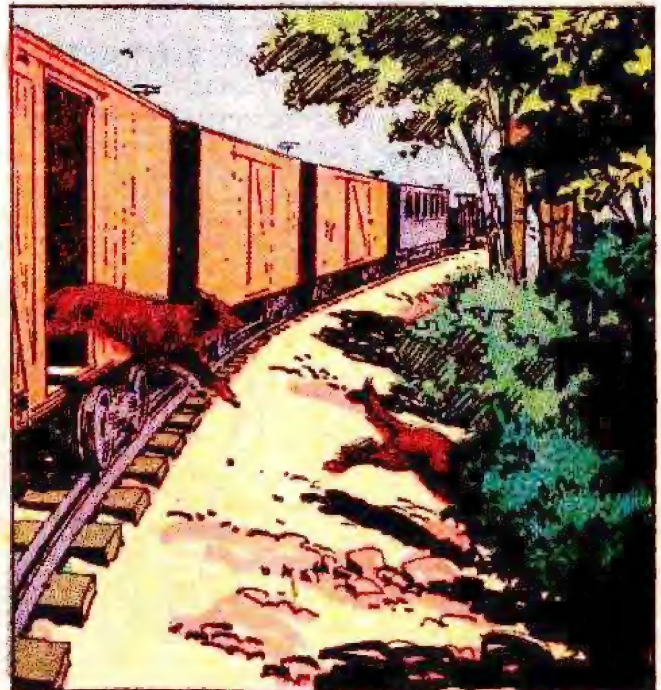
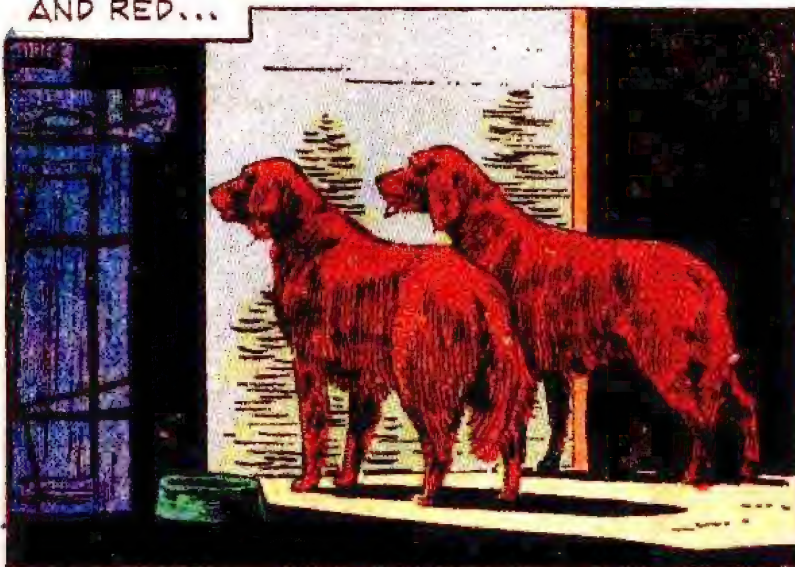
YOU'RE MIGHTY FINE-LOOKING DOGS! COME OUT AND HAVE A DRINK!

THE TRAIN STOPS WITH A SUDDEN JOLT, AND THE BRAKEMAN DROPS TO THE GROUND OUTSIDE THE CAR, CLOSING THE SLIDING DOORS BEHIND HIM...

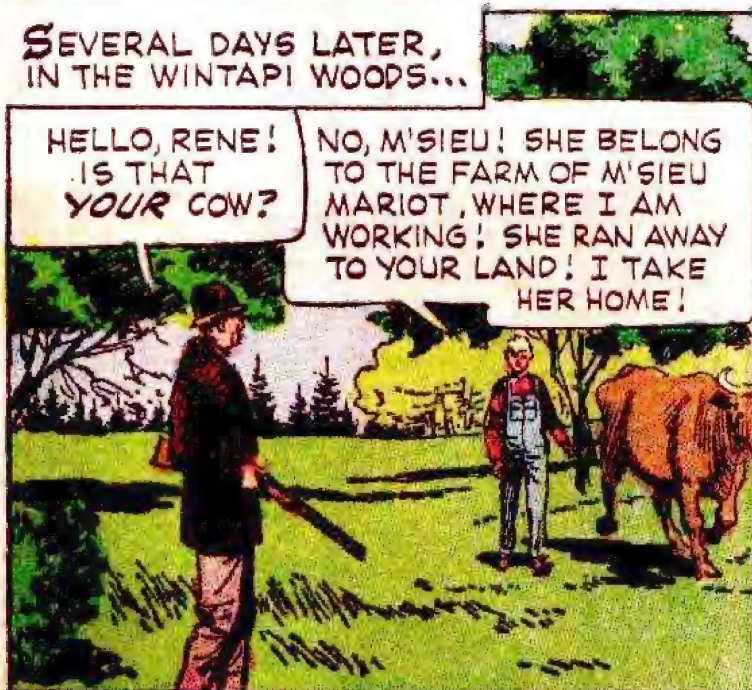


I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S WRONG!

SUDDENLY, THE TRAIN STARTS TO MOVE AND THE DOOR OF THE BAGGAGE CAR SLIDES BACK, OPENING THE WAY TO FREEDOM FOR MOLLIE AND RED...



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN THE WINTAPI WOODS...



HELLO, RENE! IS THAT YOUR COW?

NO, M'SIEU! SHE BELONG TO THE FARM OF M'SIEU MARIOT, WHERE I AM WORKING! SHE RAN AWAY TO YOUR LAND! I TAKE HER HOME!

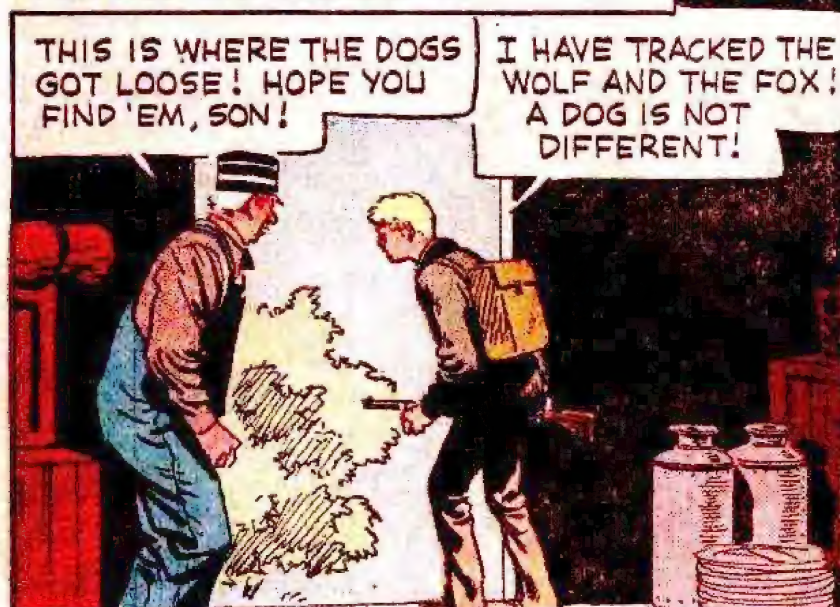
M'SIEU... HOW IS BIG RED?

RED IS NOT AT WINTAPI NOW, RENE! HE AND MOLLIE ESCAPED FROM A BAGGAGE CAR IN THE MOUNTAINS FIVE DAYS AGO!





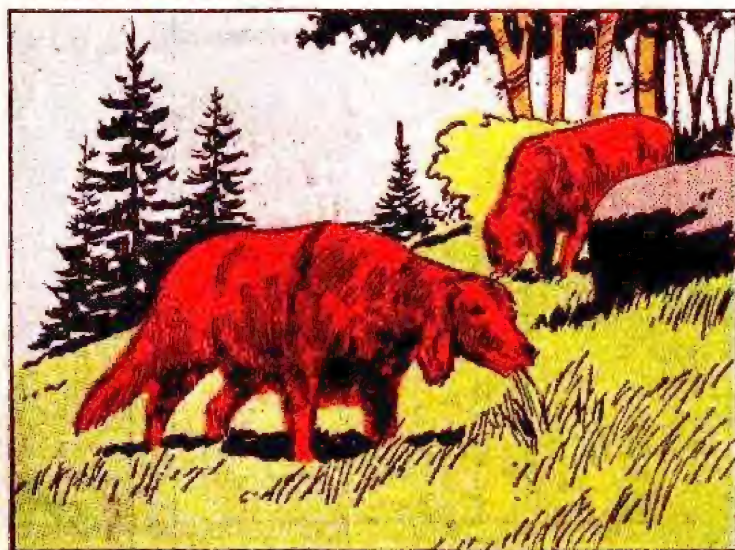
ALONE, RENE STARTS HIS SEARCH FOR RED AND MOLLIE...



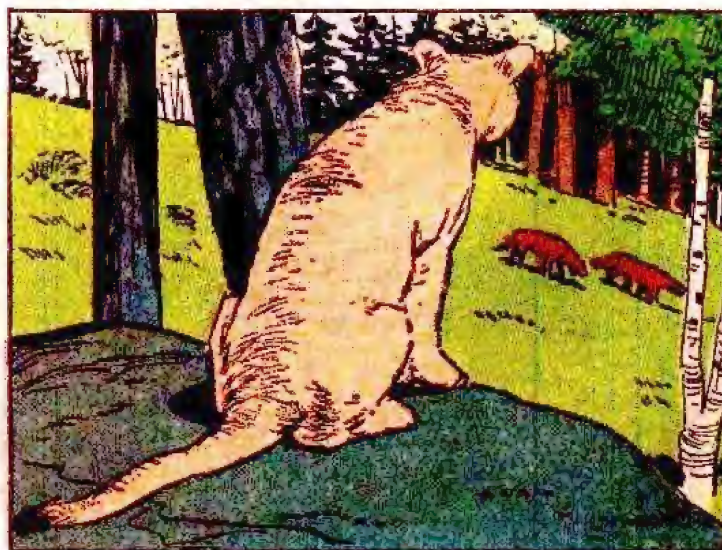
USING ALL THE TRACKING SKILLS TAUGHT TO HIM BY HIS TRAPPER UNCLE, RENE PICKS UP A FAINT TRAIL LEFT BY THE DOGS...



MEANWHILE, THE GAUNT, WEARY RED AND MOLLIE, LOST IN THE WILDERNESS, ARE DESPERATELY NIBBLING GRASS TO STAY ALIVE...



AND, AS THEY MOVE THROUGH THE WILD COUNTRY, THEY ARE FOLLOWED BY THE SILENT GRAY SHADOW OF A MOUNTAIN LION...

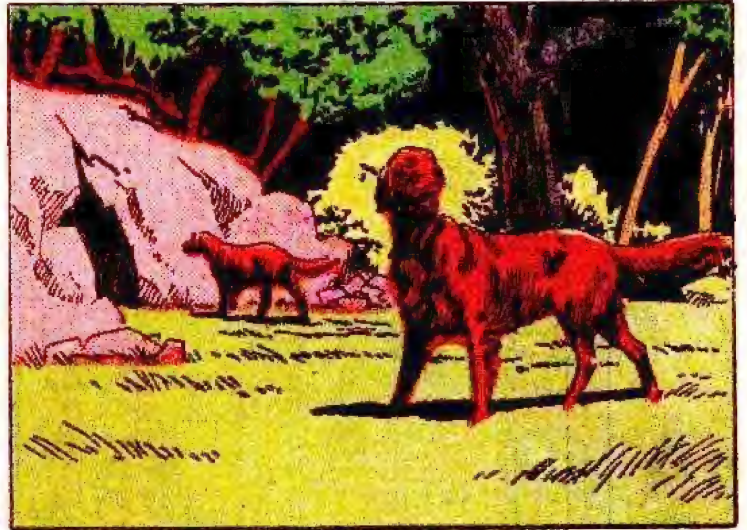


LATE ONE AFTERNOON,
RENE MAKES CAMP...

MAYBE RED WILL HEAR
MY HARMONICA... THEN
HE'LL KNOW I'M HERE!



AND BIG RED *DOES* HEAR THE FAINT,
FAR-AWAY MUSIC, AS HE AND MOLLIE
WALK TOWARD A CAVE ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE HILL, STILL FOLLOWED BY
THE MOUNTAIN LION...



SUDDENLY, THE MUSIC GROWS LOUDER
AND RED RECOGNIZES IT! HE URGES
MOLLIE TO FOLLOW THE SOUND WITH
HIM, BUT SHE PREFERS THE SHELTER
OF THE CAVE...



WHEN MOLLIE IS SETTLED IN THE CAVE,
RED BOUNDS UP THE HILLSIDE, UNAWARE
THAT THE MOUNTAIN LION IS
DANGEROUSLY NEAR...



A FEW MINUTES LATER, RENE HEARS A
NOISE ON THE HILLSIDE AND JUMPS TO HIS
FEET, AIMING HIS RIFLE TOWARD THE
SOUND...



RED! IT'S REALLY YOU!! I GO TO
FIND YOU...AND YOU FIND ME! LET
ME LOOK AT YOU, MON AMI!



YOU ARE SO THIN...LIKE A GHOST! BUT WE WILL FIX THAT! I HAVE BROUGHT SMOKED MEAT FOR YOU ...THE KIND YOU LIKE!



WHY DO YOU NOT EAT THE MEAT, RED? IT IS YOURS!



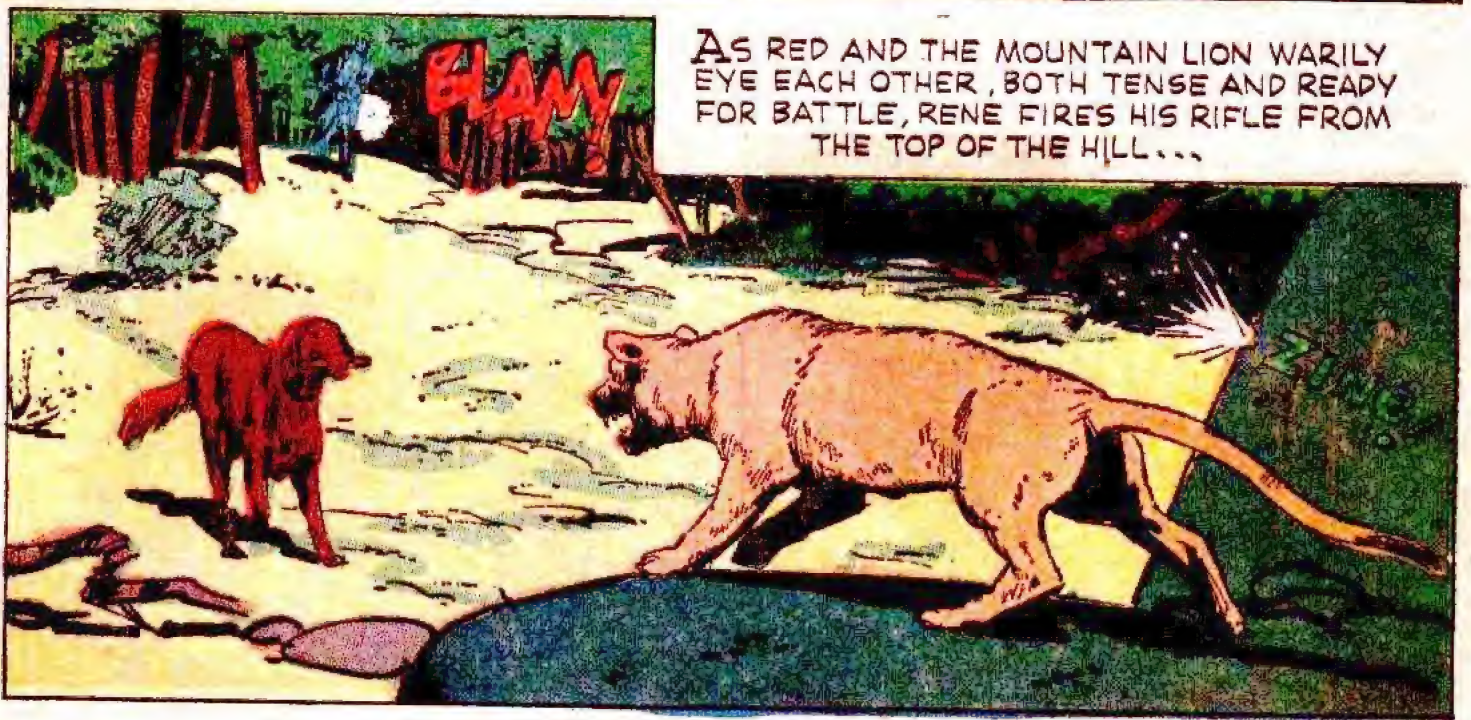
RED! WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



RED RUNS OVER THE TOP OF THE HILL AND DOWN THE OTHER SIDE... AND SEES THE MOUNTAIN LION SLINKING TOWARD THE CAVE...



AS RED AND THE MOUNTAIN LION WARILY EYE EACH OTHER, BOTH TENSE AND READY FOR BATTLE, RENE FIRES HIS RIFLE FROM THE TOP OF THE HILL...



THE GUNSHOT SCARES THE LION AWAY,
AND RED DARTS INTO THE CAVE...

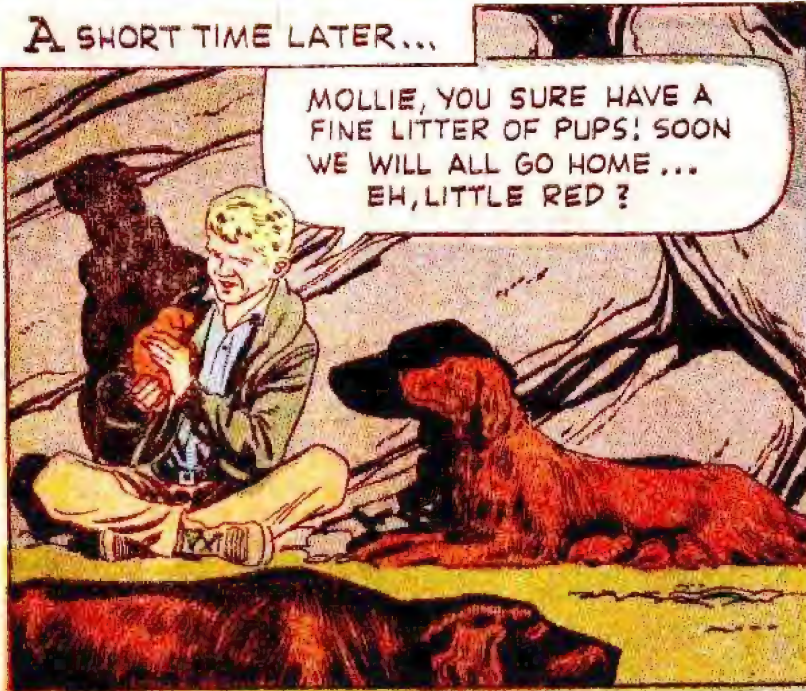


MOLLIE!! SO YOU
BROUGHT THE MEAT
TO HER, RED!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

MOLLIE, YOU SURE HAVE A
FINE LITTER OF PUPS! SOON
WE WILL ALL GO HOME...
EH, LITTLE RED?



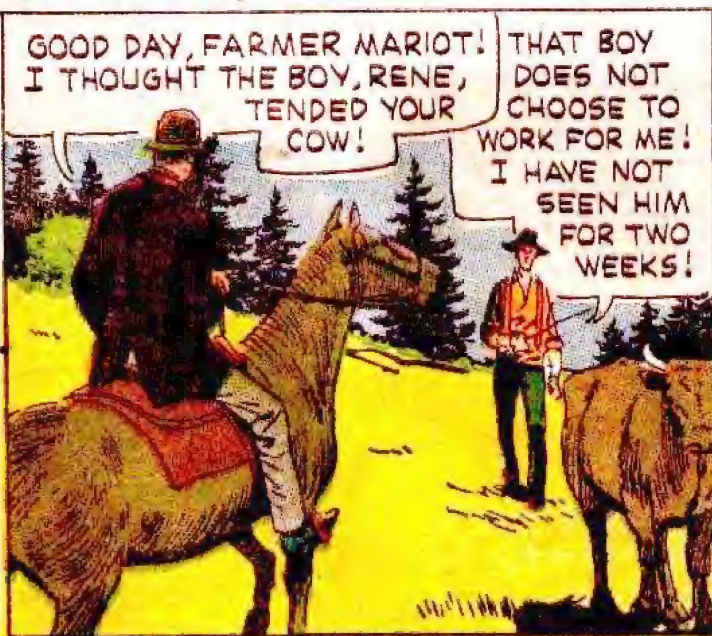
YOU AND I WILL HUNT... AND
BRING GOOD THINGS TO EAT TO
YOUR FAMILY, BIG RED! WE WILL
HAVE FINE LIFE... NOW WE ARE
TOGETHER AGAIN!



MEANWHILE, IN THE WINTAPI WOODS...

GOOD DAY, FARMER MARIOT!
I THOUGHT THE BOY, RENE,
TENDED YOUR
COW!

THAT BOY
DOES NOT
CHOOSE TO
WORK FOR ME!
I HAVE NOT
SEEN HIM
FOR TWO
WEEKS!



DO YOU KNOW
WHERE HE IS?

I DO NOT! I HAVE NO
TIME TO LOOK FOR HIM!
HE IS PROBABLY AT HIS
UNCLE'S CABIN... PLAYING
HIS HARMONICA!
AU VOIR, M'SIEU!



A LITTLE LATER...

WHY ARE YOU
PACKING M'SIEU'S
SADDLEBAG,
TERESE?

M'SIEU IS GOING TO THE
CABIN OF A BOY NAMED
RENE... WHO HAS BEEN
MISSING FOR TWO WEEKS!



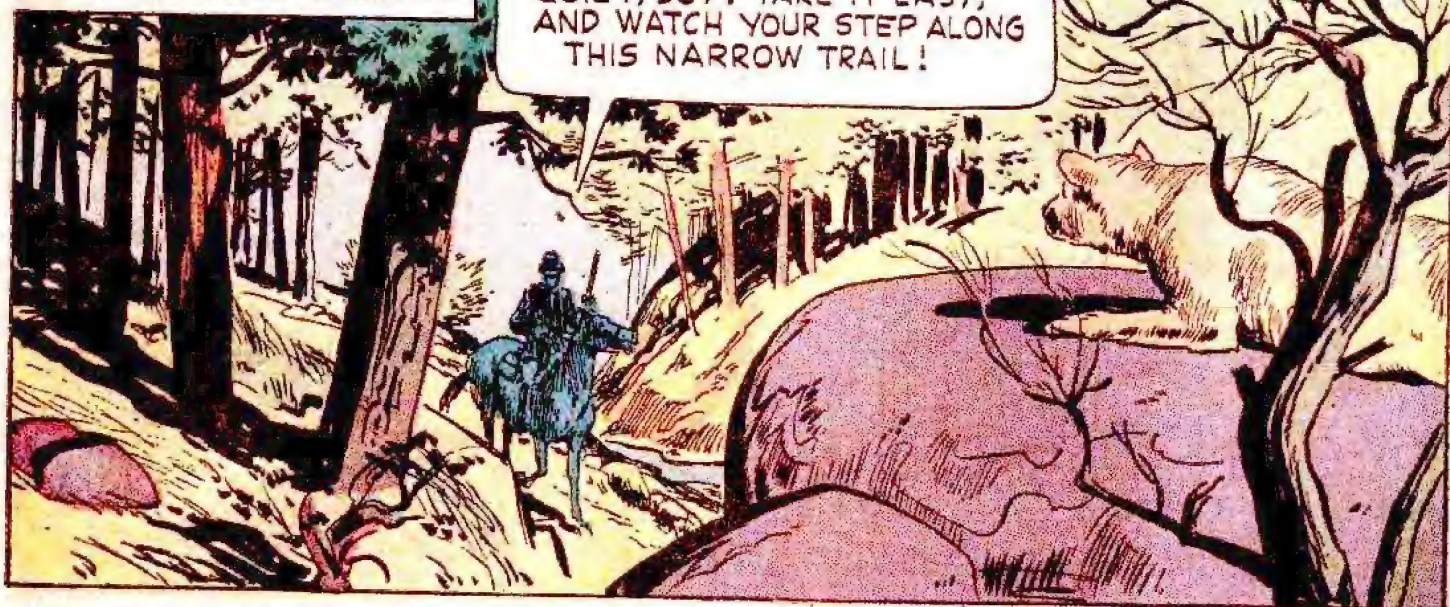
I WILL GO WITH
M'SIEU! RENE'S
CABIN IS MANY
MILES AWAY!

IT IS BETTER THAT
M'SIEU GOES ALONE!
HE HAS FOUND HE
HAS A HEART... NOW
HE GOES TO FIND
THE BOY!



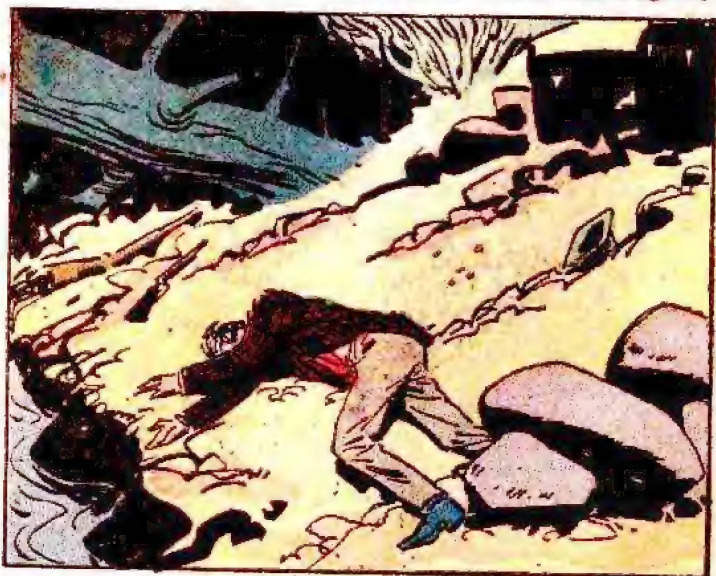
SO HAGGIN RIDES ALONE
TOWARD RENE'S CABIN...

QUIET, BOY! TAKE IT EASY,
AND WATCH YOUR STEP ALONG
THIS NARROW TRAIL!



SUDDENLY, THE HORSE SEES THE
MOUNTAIN LION ABOVE HIM, AND HE
REARS IN TERROR, THROWING HAGGIN
FROM HIS SADDLE...

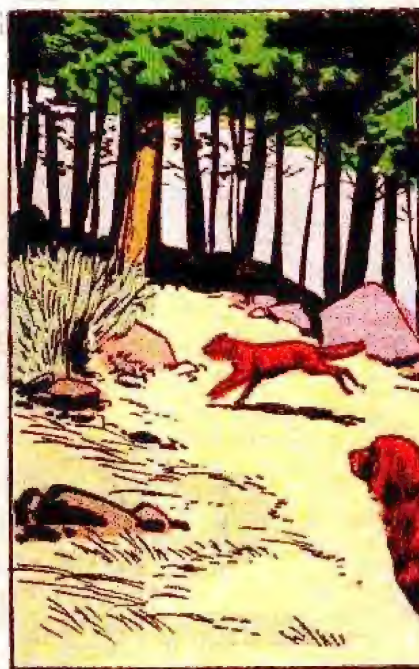
HAGGIN FALLS AND LIES, UNCONSCIOUS,
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE GORGE... ONE FOOT
WEDGED TIGHTLY BETWEEN TWO ROCKS...



THE MOUNTAIN LION IS CURIOUS, BUT CAUTIOUS, AS HE WATCHES THE MOTIONLESS HAGGIN...



AT THAT SAME TIME...



THERE GOES M'SIEU RED! I THINK WE WILL NOT SEE HIM FOR A WHILE, MOLLIE! IF ALL GOES WELL, WE WILL REACH MY UNCLE'S CABIN TOMORROW!

SUDDENLY, THEY HEAR A BLOOD-CHILLING SCREAM...

IT IS THAT MOUNTAIN LION AGAIN! DO NOT BE AFRAID, MOLLIE! HE WILL NOT HARM YOUR BABIES!



I THINK WE STOP HERE, MOLLIE... AND WAIT FOR RED TO FIND US!



THE LION'S SCREAM AROUSES HAGGIN. WHEN HE CANNOT FREE HIS FOOT HE TRIES TO REACH HIS RIFLE... BUT FAILS...



WHEN DARKNESS FALLS, BIG RED GIVES UP HIS RABBIT HUNT AND TURNS BACK TO FIND HIS FAMILY! AS HE STOPS TO DRINK, HE CATCHES A STRANGE SCENT...



RED FOLLOWS THE SCENT TO HAGGIN, WHO IS UNCONSCIOUS AGAIN, EXHAUSTED BY PAIN AND HIS DESPERATE EFFORT TO FREE HIMSELF! THEN RED SEES THE LION ON THE HILLSIDE...



WHEN RED CANNOT AROUSE HAGGIN, HE SETTLES DOWN TO GUARD HIM FROM THE MENACING LION ABOVE THEM...



SOME TIME LATER...

BIG RED!! IT'S REALLY YOU! THANK HEAVEN, YOU'RE ALIVE... AND HERE WITH ME!



HAGGIN DRIFTS BACK TO SLEEP WITH HIS ARM AROUND RED, WHO STANDS GUARD BESIDE HIM ALL THE LONG NIGHT...



WHEN MORNING FINALLY COMES, HAGGIN WAKENS AND MANAGES TO SIT UP...

NO, RED! DON'T ATTACK THE LION, BOY! IF WE LET HIM ALONE, HE'LL LET US ALONE!

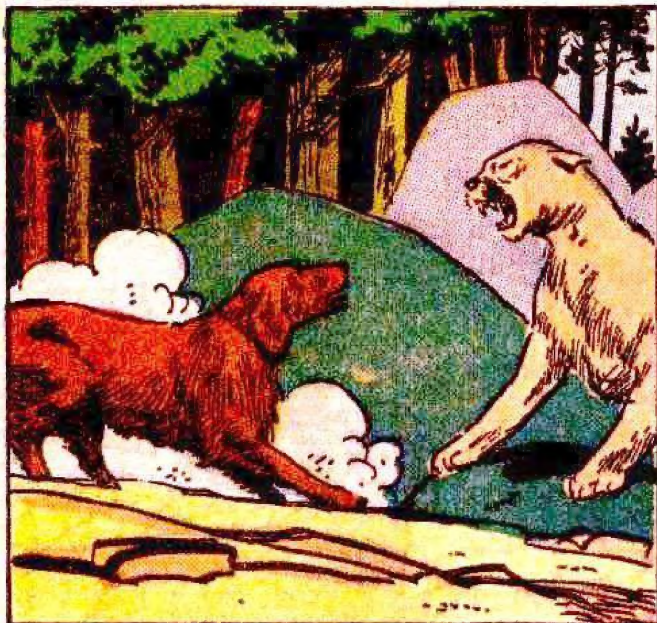


BUT RED BREAKS AWAY...

RED! COME BACK! DON'T ATTACK HIM ALONE! HE'LL KILL YOU!!



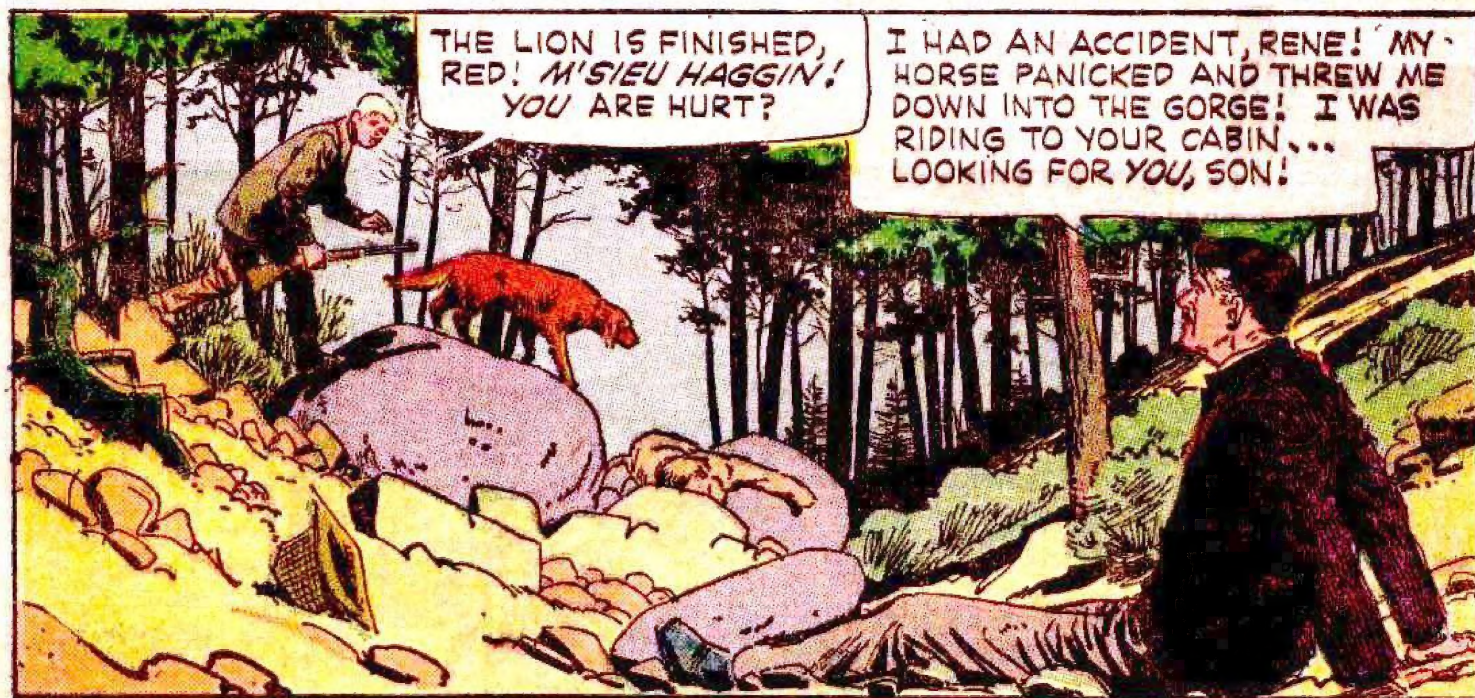
**BIG RED CHARGES TOWARD THE
SNARLING MOUNTAIN LION...**



**NEARBY, RENE HEARS THE
SOUNDS OF BATTLE...**



**RENE TAKES CAREFUL
AIM AND FIRES THREE
TIMES...**



MY FOOT IS WEDGED
BETWEEN THOSE ROCKS!
I WAS HELPLESS!
BIG RED STAYED
BESIDE ME ALL
NIGHT!

I WILL FIND
STICK TO PRY
THE STONES
APART AND FREE
YOU, M'SIEU!



A FEW
MINUTES
LATER...

I WAS WRONG ABOUT
RED, RENE! HE ISN'T
JUST A SHOW DOG! HE
HAS A GREAT SENSE OF
RESPONSIBILITY...AND
HE'S FEARLESS!



I HAVE MADE MANY MISTAKES ABOUT
RED AND YOU, RENE...AND I AM SORRY
FOR THEM!

I HAVE MADE
MANY MISTAKES, TOO,
AND HAVE CAUSED
M'SIEU MUCH
TROUBLE! I ALSO
AM
SORRY!



WOULD M'SIEU
WANT ME TO
WORK AGAIN
FOR HIM...
PERHAPS?

NOT TO WORK, SON!
M'SIEU WANTS YOU TO
LIVE WITH HIM AND GO
TO SCHOOL!



AND SO...

LEAD THE WAY, BIG RED!
WE'RE GOING HOME! YOU'LL
HAVE ALL WINTAPI TO
RUN IN!

DO YOU HEAR WHAT M'SIEU SAY, RED?
YOU WILL BE FINE HUNTER...NOT
SHOW DOG! M'SIEU AND YOU AND I
WILL HAVE MUCH FUN TOGETHER,
MON AMI!!



The
End

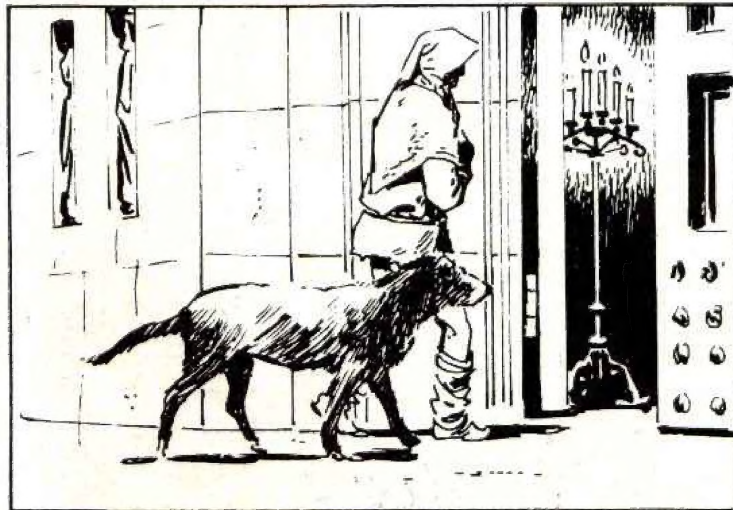
PET'S PROGRESS



The friendship between dog and man is very, very old. It goes back beyond history. Dogs are shown in hunting scenes that prehistoric men painted on the walls of caves.



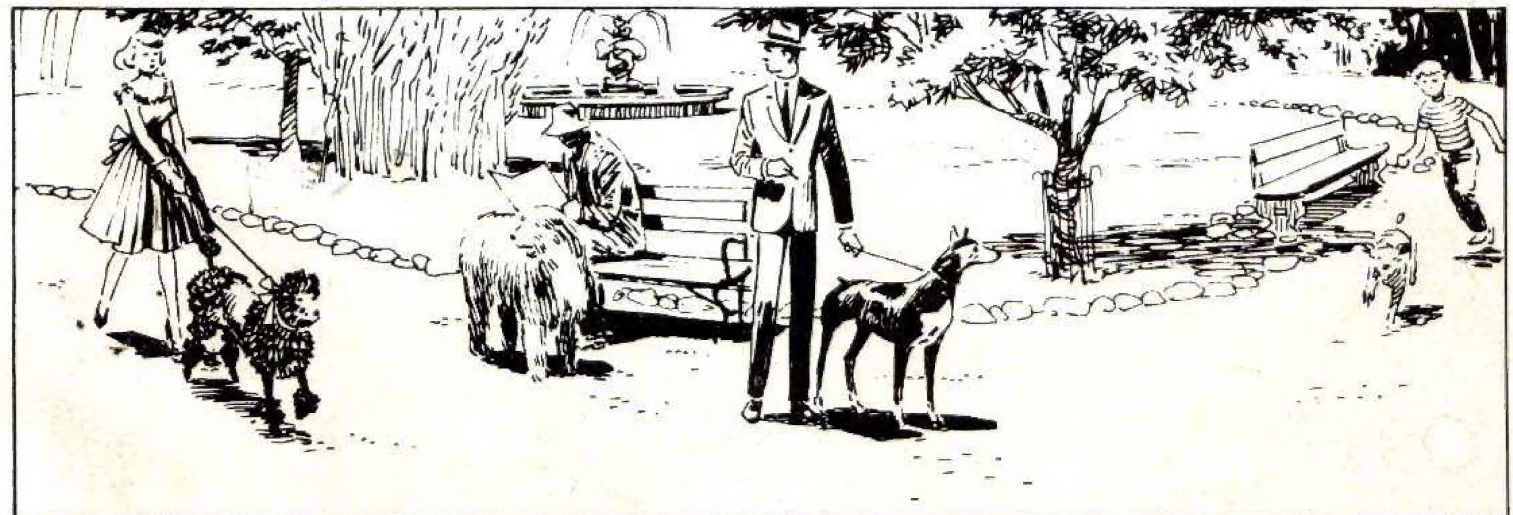
In ancient Egypt dogs were valued as hunters and as pets. Hunting kennels often contained hundreds of dogs, and kings had special officers to train and look after the hounds.



Because of his courage and loyalty, the dog can be relied upon to safeguard his master. At one time in Europe, when roads were rough and travel was dangerous, dogs were permitted to accompany their masters to church, to provide protection along the way.



In 16th century England, dogs were so popular with the nobility that Henry VIII had to issue special commands to keep his court from becoming bedlam. He ordered that hunting dogs be kenneled outside the palace; only little "ladies' dogs" remained at court.



Today few people would dream of keeping many large dogs in the house, but the dog still ranks as man's best friend. Few dogs are workers now. Most are pets, living in close harmony with their masters and, it's said, often reflecting the owners' characteristics.



BIG RED PIN-UP